McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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REV. HARRIS ACCEPTS CALL ELSEWHERE.

Pastor of Local Methodist Church Will go to Lyndonville, N. Y.

REV. JOHN McGAVERN HIS SUCCESSOR

After Pastorate Here of Five Years Gifted Local Devine Is Transferred By Genesee Conference—Removal of Him and His Estimable Family Causes Deep Regret—His Successor Spoken of as a Clergyman of Great Ability—Has Been Highly Indorsed Elsewhere.

After a pastorate of the Methodist Episcopal church in Smethport of five years the Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Harris are to go to Lyndonville, N. Y. This is a thriving town in Western New York on the Rome and Watertown branch of the New York Central R. R. It is about midway between Buffalo and Rochester and directly north of Medina. Mr. Harris has had four pastorates in this vicinity, having been while still in school, pastor of the churches of Charlotte and Kendall, two years in each place, and later three years at Millville, and then four years at Middleport, both of which places are within about ten miles of Lyndonville. Within the past few years Lyndonville has been growing rapidly and bids fair to be one of the finest towns in Orleans county.

The Methodist church there has always been noted for its loyal and devoted people and many of the best men of the Genesee Conference served this church in its earlier days. Before the Conference grew to be so large as it now is this church was able to entertain the annual session. The church has a membership of over two hundred.

At the session of the Genesee Conference which closed on Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. McGavern was appointed to serve the Smethport Methodist church for the coming year. The Rev. McGavern has been pastor of the Asbury Methodist Episcopal church in Bradford for the past two years. He is a young man, perhaps a little younger than Mr. Harris. He was born in East Aurora, N. Y., where his father was at the time pastor of the Methodist church. His father, the Rev. William McGavern is now a superannuated member of the Genesee Conference and resides at Springville, N. Y. The new pastor of the local church is a graduate of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, N. Y., and also of Syracuse University in the class of 1898. His family consists of a wife and two sons, Harrison, aged 7, and Charles, aged 4 years. Mr. McGavern is a man of pleasing address, an excellent preacher and is considered by all who know him to be an unusually good offhand speaker. He is a personal friend of Mr. Harris, who expresses himself as greatly pleased that he is to be followed by one who is so deserving of the heartiest support and regard of the people both in the church and in the community. Mr. McGavern will be here for the services on Sunday and all the services at the usual hours.

It is with a feeling of sincere regret that The Miner announces the removal from our midst of Rev. Harris and his family. During their residence here they have endeared themselves to residents of Smethport regardless of creed or denomination.

He is one of the most able ministers ever assigned to the local charge. He is a powerful and convincing pulpit orator, and is a gentleman and scholar of high literary attainments. Possessing as he does these many perquisite and natural requirements he represents an ideal type of clergyman.

His estimable wife is in every way fitted to be the helpmate of this gifted man. She is a charming and brilliant lady who has taken an active part in the church work of her husband, and has also been one of the most valued instructors at the local high school.

The best wishes of every citizen of Smethport will go with them to their new field.

ATTENTION VOTERS.

Friday, Oct. 7, will be the last day upon which to pay state and county taxes in order to vote at the fall election.

If you have not paid these taxes in 909 and 1910, pay them now and make yourself eligible to vote.

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AN ENJOYABLE VISIT.

Smethport Masons Visit Their Brethren of the Big Woods.

A week ago last night fourteen members of the Masonic fraternity who are located at Norwich paid a visit to McKean Lodge, No. 355, at this place, and after the regular meeting they joined with the local Masons in a little informal lunch at the Wright House. When the time came for them to leave Charles Hull, in thanking the Smethport members for the entertainment shown them invited McKean Lodge and all visiting brethren up to the big woods for a "little luncheon" on the following Wednesday.

That was last night and somehow Smethporters in general and Masons in particular have an unusually keen sense of smell and they scented a good time on the breezes from the big woods. Therefore when all the automobiles had lined up in front of the big store it was found that over fifty were present from Smethport and a score or more from Austin, Keating Summit and various other localities.

First everybody inspected the mammoth store of Hull & Co., and from there they went to the Masonic club room which are now being fitted up. There the jolly party enjoyed themselves in a social way until 11 o'clock when they were requested to repair to the large boarding house dining room, where one of the most sumptuous repasts that has ever been laid before a hungry mob of invaders was awaiting them. Although the number of visitors was much larger than anyone anticipated there was enough left to feed a regiment after all had did more than ample justice to this most delicious meal. Charley Carlson said to the writer that being back in the woods as they were they could not get up much of a spread and when it came to the toasts one of the visitors presented him with a diploma which makes him a past master of the Ananias Club.

Toasts were given by a number of the visiting brethren and all spoke in the highest terms of praise of their hosts and the noble women who had so materially assisted them in so royally entertaining the guests. And at one bell the party broke up, all the visitors feeling that the brethren of the big woods had more than did themselves proud on this occasion, and fully maintained their reputation as princes among men.

BOULDER PLACED.

Marker of Colonel Brodhead's March to be Dedicated on School House Lawn.

A large, natural boulder was placed on the southwest corner of the school house lawn Saturday afternoon through the efforts of the local chapter of the D. A. R., to mark the route taken through this vicinity by Col. Brodhead, of Revolutionary fame, and six hundred men in 1777, on their historic march against the Indians about Lake Erie.

The boulder, which weighs ten tons, was brought from the farm of John Rooney, west of this borough. Sam Fry, the well known local contractor, had charge of the job of moving the huge stone. The boulder was placed on two heavy wagons which were fastened together by chains, and two teams were required to haul it into town Saturday. Four teams were required to make the haul from Main street up the grade of Fulton street, to the school house square.

The boulder will be inscribed with a suitable inscription and some ceremony will attend its dedication in the near future.

Similar markers will be placed all along the route taken by the Revolutionary hero, which extends from Fort Duquesne, Pittsburg, to Lake Erie.

When marching through this section the small command hewed a military road through the wilderness, and this old road is still visible and a silent, but not generally understood, marker of an effective ruse of the Revolutionary war.

Real Comedy.

The day of the rough and tumble, loud flap-stick brand of so-called humor is past. It is gone with the ox-cart and the stage coach. Real humor, real comedy, is the quest. Refined, intellectual sort that appeals to intelligence.

The greatest living example of real humor before the American public today is that exquisite master of modern acting, Sidney Erin Pilson, who plays the "Married Man" in the production of "The Merry Widow and the Married Man," at the Smethport Lyceum on Oct. 8th.

MUCH BUSINESS AT COURT THIS WEEK.

It is The October Term of Quarter Sessions.

ORA COOK CASE DISPOSED OF.

She Was Released on Suspended Sentence—Booze Sellers Get Heavy Sentence—Eldred Bank Case Put Over—Indictments Found Against Directors of that Institution—Other Cases Disposed Of.

The October criminal court of quarter sessions convened at the court house in this borough with Judge Joseph W. Bouton presiding. Owing to the extra amount of business being transacted at the session Judge Prather of Crawford county is assisting in trying the cases.

A large amount of business left over from the late term of civil court was disposed of during the preliminary proceedings. Divorce suits were started by Esther M. McCune vs. Joseph McCune; Etta May Beach vs. John Beach; James A. Dunn vs. Anna E. Dunn; and Timothy C. Fuller vs. Lydia Fuller.

W. H. Emery, Griffin Hatfield and Nathaniel Ethridge were appointed as viewers by the court in the matter of a proposed opening of an extension to Barbour street, Bradford.

In the case of the City of Bradford vs. Oscar Bond, the city was given notice to make restitution to the plaintiff and refund to him fine and costs assessed against him.

The palintiff in the case of Edward Paulson vs. Chas. R. Bagley was awarded a verdict.

The appeal of the county commissioners arising from surcharges made by the county auditors as to personal expenses, etc., was heard. The result was a verdict in favor of the commissioners.

The business of the criminal court was then taken up. W. L. Hulne of Kane was appointed foreman of the grand jury. After receiving instructions from the court the body retired to consider indictments. Reports were made by the constables.

The cases of Com. vs. Ben Davis, Com. vs. John Cunningham and Com. vs. John F. Costello were all nol pros'd.

The grand jury returned the following:

Commonwealth vs. James Boyle, larceny; a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Joe Franc, selling liquor without license; a true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Mary O'Brien, assault and battery; not a true bill and the prosecutor, Mary Lewis, pay costs.

Commonwealth vs. Jim Matteo, selling liquor without license; a true bill.

Carmen Davis, larceny; a true bill.

In the cases of Boyle and Davis, larceny charges, both pleaded guilty.

The case of J. Zaffrin, surety of the peace, was disposed of, the defendant

(Continued on page 8.)

POMONA GRANGE.

Meeting Held at Coryville Yesterday Afternoon and Evening.

A large number of Pomona Grange members were in attendanec at the meeting held in Coryville yesterday afternoon and evening, and it is safe to say that all profited largely as well as being pleasingly entertained by the following program which was carried out at this meeting:

Song ..... Grange
Address of Welcome
Response
Solo ..... C. Lilly
Recitation ..... Mrs. Stone
Paper, Macadamized Roads .....
..... C. C. Melvin
Solo ..... Miss Ellis
Address, Dairy Cattle and Cow Testing Association, A. A. Borland
Song ..... Grange

During the recess the McKean County Breeders' Association was reorganized.

At the evening session the following program was rendered:

Selection ....Liberty Grange Quartet
Paper ..... Mrs. Lydia Abbey
Solo ..... Eva Stull
Paper, Equalization of Taxation
..... C. F. Boller
Duet ..Mrs. Beckwith and James Bray
Talk, Liming the Soil ...A. T. Larson
Selection ....Liberty Grange Quartet

A ROMANTIC ELOPEMENT IS ENDED.

Principals of Affair Resided in this Vicinity.

ERRING PAIR LOCATED IN CAL.

Husband Deserted Family and Skipped with Married Woman and Four Children who had Bank Roll—He Has Been Brought Back to His Family by Authorities While Soulmate is Left to Her Fate in Land of Perpetual Sunshine.

Through a friend of The Miner who is in full possession of the facts we learned this week of the rather unromantic termination of a little romance between an Olean married man and a Coryville married woman, the moral of which justifies publication.

About a year ago the father of six children and the mother of five children became so enamored with each other that the father deserted his wife and children and the mother gathered up four of her brood and all savings of her husband which amounted to several hundred dollars and departed for the glorious climate of California, where love, happiness and flowers bloom in great profusion, to spend the balance of their days in the sunshine of each others smiles.

But cruel fate ruled otherwise. Although they took the name of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gain to conceal their identity they ran onto former acquaintances in their travels who knew them and informed the deserted ones at home.

This was followed by an application for requisition papers for the erring husband and, armed with the proper documents from Governor Hughes, a deputy sheriff of Olean went out to the land of sunshine and plucked the bud of the fair but wayward lady's dreams and brought him back to the stern and prosiac confines of the Little Valley jail where he was held until a few days ago when he gave bonds to support his wife and children and lead the simple life in the future.

The husband of the erring wife recently procured a divorce in the courts here, and she undoubtedly will remain in the far West, looking for other hearts to conquer.

As our informant says: Justice moves with leaden heels, but finally kicks up with a cast iron toe.

HEAVY FROST REPORTED.

Was at the Lyceum Last Friday Night —Rip Van Winkle Responsible.

Morrison's Rip Van Winkle was the attraction at the Lyceum last Friday evening and the attraction succeeded in thoroughly disgusting the small audience present.

There are occasions which arise in the life of man when the English language does not contain enough permissable adjectives of sufficient force to give an adequate expression of thought. This is one of them. Rules of the Association for the Purity of Thought and Speech and of the Sunsine Society absolutely prohibits further discussion of Morrison's Rip Van Winkle, suffice to say that it was the worst atrocity ever perpetrated on a Smethport audience.

If Washington Irving could see his beloved "Rip" in revised form, he would certainly "roll over" in his grave.

The company, to secure a date, represented itself to the Lyceum management as carrying a band and orchestra. This fact was widely advertised and when the attraction arrived it was found that it did not even carry a musical director. They also boasted of a large amount of scenery but did not possess an ounce. In fact they did not even possess suitable wardrobe and the costuming of the old play was a grand countermingling of ancient and modern wearing apparel.

The management of the Lyceum made a grave mistake in even permitting the attraction to fill its engagement. A few more shows of this class will kill patronage at the playhouse in a most effective manner. The community will not stand for them.

Lost.

A brass holder for an extra automobile tire, on the Potato creed road. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office or informing this office where it can be had.

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MAY DOUBLE CAPACITY.

Backus Novelty Works May Be Housed in New Factory

It is quite possible, if our citizens take the interest they should in the matter, that the Backus Novelty Co., of this borough, manufacturers of the Backus checking system of coat, hat and umbrella locks, will erect a new factory building to replace their present one and double the capacity of their plant.

At the present time the industry, which employes 10 or 12 hands, is housed in a factory building which is small and is in no way adapted for the purpose. The machinery is up-to-date and the finest that money can buy, but is not adequate to turn out the required amount of work. Owing to the cramped quarters it is impossible to install more machinery or accomodate more workmen.

The present business has increased so that it is well nigh impossible for the concern to keep up with their orders. In addition to being way behind in orders for the coat, hat and umbrella hooks, the company carries on an extensive die making business for other concerns. This latter feature was inaugurated last winter, and upon being advertised in leading magazines, assumed proportions that exceeded even the expectations of the company.

The plans for the new factory call for a building to be constructed of brick and concrete, with a 50 foot frontage on Water street, and 120 feet deep, one story in height at the front and running back far enough to permit its being two stories high at the back end.

The front of the building will be partitioned off into a fifty foot room which will be fitted up for one of the most up-to-date automobile garages in this section, which will be equipped with drying racks and all the latest appliances and will be capable of housing upwards of thirty cars. This feature has long been urged by local automobile owners and the success of the venture has been assured the Backus company. Arrangements have been made with an expert in the automobile business to take charge of the garage if the proposition goes through. The balance of the large building will be devoted for manufacturing purposes, and with the present equipment and the addition of more machinery the Backus Novelty works will be a factory of the first magnitude and will give employment to a large force of men.

This company was incorporated in 1906 and in spite of the fact that it was a new industry, passed through the late panic without shutting down a day or laying off a man and has overcome many vicissitudes until it is now a substantial buiness in every sense of the word. In order to build the new and larger factory to accomodate the growing business it will be necessary to increase the capitalization of the present company to $30,000. To do this it will be necessary to place on sale between $10,000 or $12,000 worth of stock.

Smethport citizens have always been ready to subscribe to new industries coming into town, and it does not seem as if any difficulty would be encountered in disposing of stock in a substantial and tried home industry, which is conducted by some of our most substantial business men.

If the necessary amount of stock cannot be disposed of here it is possible that the concern will accept a liberal offer they have received from another city and move their plant there.

YOUTHFUL MALEFACTOR.

Stole Revolver and Then Shot Himself Through Hand—Is Now in Jail.

Curtiss Hoffman, a 14-year-old Rixford boy was brought to Smethport Tuesday evening and lodged in the county jail.

It appears that Tuesday morning the boy had stolen a watch, a revolver and a knife from a man namde Golden of Rixford. In tampering with the revolver later the boy handled the weapon in such a manner that it was accidentally discharged and the bullet passed through his hand, causing a painful but not serious wound.

His accident led to his apprehension and commitment to the county jail.

He is now under the care of Dr. Ostrander at that institution.

Lost.

A yearling heifer, brindle in color, has been lost. Information concerning the same will be cheerfully received at this office. Oct. 6-tf.

REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN HAS OPENED.

Chairman Habgood and Candidates Touring the County.

STATE CANDIDATES ARE IN COUNTY.

Addresses Will Be Made in Nearly Every Precinct in the County—Legislative Candidates Bell and Redfield are With the Party.

The Republican campaign of this county was opened on Tuesday afternoon at Coleville, when County Chairman Hon. R. F. Habgood of Bradford, R. J. Sharpe of Kane, Legislative candidates Samuel E. Bell and H. H. Redfield and a number of enthusiastic Republicans and talked over the situation. Short talks were made by Messrs. Habgood, Bell and Redfield, which were pleasantly received by their hearers. Another rousing meeting was held at Farmers Valley that evening. Yesterday afternoon a meeting was held at Colegrove and last evening the people of Crosby had the pleasure of seeing these gentlemen. This afternoon the party will hold a meeting at Clermont and in the evening they will visit Hazelhurst where another meeting will be held.

Friday afternoon they will meet the voters of Keating first at East Smethport and in the evening at 8 o'clock they will be in the Backus building opposite the court house in this borough. Mr. R. Sharpe and the Republican candidates will address the meeting to which all are cordially invited. After the meeting the candidates and the county chairman will meet the local committeeman and the members of the vigilance committee. The rest of the county will be visited as follows. Afternoon meetings will be held at 2:30 o'clock and evening meetings at 8 o'clock:

Tuesday, Oct. 11—Evening, Derrick City.

Monday, Oct. 17—Afternoon, Kushequa, 2:30. Lantz, 4 p. m. Evening, Mt. Jewett.

Tuesday, Oct. 18—Evening, Ludlow, Hamilton twp., 1st and 2nd.

Wednesday, Oct. 19—Afternoon, Kane. Evening, Bradford, State Candidates will be present and reception given them at Kane and Bradford.

Thursday, Oct. 20—Afternoon, Turtle Point. Evening, Port Allegany, where the Norwich 2nd voters will meet the committee and candidates. State candidates will be at Port Allegany from 5:21 to 7:12 p. m.

Friday, Oct. 21—Afternoon, Ceres. Evening, Eldred borough and Township.

Saturday, Oct. 22—Afternoon, Rixford. Evening, Duke Center.

Monday, Oct. 24—Afternoon, Wetmore township. Evening, Kane.

Tuesday, Oct. 25—Afternoon, Lafayette Corners. Evening, Alton.

Wednesday, Oct. 26—Evening, Rew.

Thursday, Oct. 27—Evening, Lewis Run.

Friday, Oct. 28—Evening, Simpson.

Saturday, Oct. 29—Evening, both Bradford township, 1st and 2nd district. Headquarters, Bradford.

Monday, Oct. 31—Evening, Liberty Township.

Tuesday, Nov. 1—Evening, Bradford Headquarters, 1st and 3rd wards.

Wednesday, Oct. 2.—Afternoon, Corydon. Evening, Bradford Headquarters, 2nd and 4th wards.

Thursday, Nov. 3—Evening, Bradford Headquarters, 5th and 6th wards.

PROHIBITION RALLY.

Prof. Patton Spoke at Court House Monday Evening.

A Prohibition mass meeting was held at the court house Monday evening and was well attended.

Prof. Patton of Lancaster, ex-chairman of the Prohibition State committee and one of the best informed and most noted temperance orators in the country was the principal and only speaker of the evening, and fully sustained his wide reputation.

Mr. Patton is a brilliant and convincing talker and held the interest and attention of his auditors from start to finish. He is one of the several noted leaders of the temperance cause who have been conducting Prohibition meetings throughout the county during the past two weeks.

Try a bottle of Jap dandruff remedy. No cure, no pay. For sale by E. E. HEATH. Sept. 29-4t

He Wonder.

The ancients thought the world was flat,
I'm really not surprised at that;
We'd find it flat, I dare to say,
If we were living in their day.
Just think, they had no autos then,
No show girls to delight the men,
No pipes to smoke and no cigars,
No cocktails served at handsome bars,
No bridge to play and no pink teas,
No liners speeding o'er the seas,
No yellow journals and no hats,
No women's monstrous picture hats,
No tariff problem to attack,
No gowns that button up the back,
No end seat hogs with manners rude,
No monkeying with the price of food,
No ice bills, no cold storage eggs,
No bunko steerers and no yeggs,
No trolley cars with clang and whir,
No Teddy to keep things astir—
Say, is it any wonder that
The ancients thought the world was flat?
—Vancouver Province.

The Other Extreme.

"Well," sighs the man with the wash tie, "now that the aeroplane is becoming popular the women won't spend so much money for automobile hats and veils."

"No," growls the man with the ingrowing mustache; "but they'll blow in just as much on silk stockings and high heeled shoes."—Judge.

The After Dinner Speaker.

Oh, the soups I have drunk and the fish I have flounced,
The squabs and the scallops and clams,
The shorbet and junk and the tenderloins browned,
The venison, chickens and hams,
The asparagus tips and the vegetable stew,
The various dishes of peas,
The bumblebees' hips and the demitasses, too,
The pastry and Neufchatel cheese!
Oh, the junk that I ate and the times and again
I've foolishly courted a "bun,"
Though I knew she would wait and that I must explain—
Thank heaven the season is done!
—Kansas City Star.

Giving Him a Line.

"Are you good at measurements?" asked Paul.

"I am that!" said Pat quickly.

"Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked Paul.

"Sure," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard you get into!"—Melbourne Australasian.

Interregnum.

When Homer wrote his bloomin' rhyme
He never made the great mistake
Of laying off in summer time.
But smote right on without a break,
For he had heard by hoy and clan
The songs of many another bard
Getting into his stride again,
And Homer knew that it was hard.

Beside the Thracian shore he sat
With hearing them at such a shine
Would tarry to direct a soft
Anathema upon their rhyme.
But in the end could only smile,
As genius ever patient does,
And deftly smote his lyre the while,
Quite understanding how it was.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Not a Fraction.

Bleeker—How's your better half this morning, old man?

Meeker—Better half! What do you mean by that?

Bleeker—Why, your wife, of course.

Meeker—Huh! She's not my better half; she's the whole thing.—Chicago News.

Ever Notice It?

Anglers they love to tell
Of the fish they didn't catch;
Our wives of the men with whom
They might have made a match.

And if this isn't true
I hope I may be burnt—
The fish and the husbands caught
Aren't a patch on the ones that weren't.
—Boston Transcript.

Saccharine Femininity.

Old Spec (who has just related a somewhat risque yarn)—Yes, my dear Mrs. Younman Fair, I usually call a spade a spade.

His Fair Auditor (significantly)—And I usually know an old fake when I see one!—Widow.

Might Have Been Unpainted.

When the Ham club man sauntered through the Walled-off
He took a desperate chance.
It's a wonder he didn't get 'em hauled off—
Those dreamy ice cream pants.
—Chicago Tribune.

Palpably False.

Madge—She said I put rouge on my face to deceive people. Wasn't that mean?

Marjorie—It was indeed, dear. The way you put it on doesn't deceive anybody.—Ally Sloper's Half Holiday.

Like Catches Like.

If when you fish for compliments
You find you're catching none
No longer wait, but change your bait
And bait your hook with one.
—New York Times.

The Great Trouble.

"Tyrants die, but justice lives."

"I know, but the great trouble is that the victims of the tyrants generally die before he gives justice a chance by shuffling off."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"De Heathen."

Dey send de clothes fer de heathen,
Out ter de cannibal land,
When he needs nex an umbrella
An' a big palmetto hat.
—Atlanta Constitution.

A New Platform.

Howell—Howell has a new platform Powell—What is it?

Howell—He has declared himself as in favor of municipal ownership of airships.—New York Press.

The Price.

The doctor has a heavy touch
And never hurts his patients much;
It is surely that one hollers
Yet each one must leave two dollars.
—Buffalo Express.

Indications Favorable.

"Is he careful with his money?"

"I don't know. I never saw him handle any of it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Jarrow Wood.

The jarrow wood, which grows in Australia, is almost the only kind known to the lumbering which effectively resists the depredations of insects. Not an insect will touch it.

Oldest Shot Tower.

The oldest shot tower in the world, which William Watts made in Bristol, England, in 1769 by sawing a hole in the center of the floors of a house and building a well in the cellar, is still in operation.

Helping the Bees.

A custom widely prevalent in Germany and Austria is the placing of beehives on wagons and moving them to fields or orchards that are in bloom.

Red Tuberoses.

Chinese florists have tuberoses of a red color, which, however, is not inherent in the plant, but is produced in two ways—either by placing the flower stalk in water in which a red earth is dissolved or by supplying the roots of the plant with water in which the coloring matter has been dissolved.

The Adirondacks.

There are no venomous snakes or beasts in all of the great Adirondack forest section, although there are deer in abundance, eagles, pheasants, bears and beavers.

Lung Cells.

One hundred and seventy-five million cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body.

Garters in China.

In China the natives tie the bottoms of their trousers closely around their ankles and so do not need garters. They have a fondness for American garters, however, but wear them on the outside as ornaments.

Orchards.

Experiments have shown that, while orchards are injured by cattle, they yield better results with sheep or hogs than when not pastured at all.

Driving Rivets.

Ordinarily on boiler work, where the rivet must be steam-tight and well driven, 1,000 or 1,500 rivets might be considered a good day's work, while on structural work, such as girders, 3,000, 4,000 or more are generally driven, and on such irregular work as trusses probably 2,000 or 2,500.

Whales in Deep Water.

It is estimated that a whale when he plunges, as he often does, 4,000 feet down into the sea has to support a pressure of over 200,000 tons, or 133 tons to the square foot.

Altitude and Labor.

It has been found in Switzerland that in building railway laborers can work only one-third as long at a height of 10,000 feet as a mile lower.

A Golden Bath.

Mme. du Barry when at the zenith of her power had a bath so constructed that on touching a tap a cascade of golden louis from a reservoir that was always kept well filled mingled with the flow of scented water. This device was fashioned, it is said, to represent the legend of Danae.

Dynamite.

Dynamite becomes more dangerous to handle in cold weather, because its nitroglycerin content freezes at from 42 to 46 F.

The Man in the Moon.

An old folklore legend confidently asserts that the man in the moon is no other than that ancient Hebrew whom the Jews stoned to death for gathering sticks on the Sabbath day, as recorded in Numbers xv, 32-36.

Netherland Fruit Farms.

Some fruit lands in the Netherlands are valued as high as $3,200 per acre.

Detroit's First Map.

It is claimed that Joseph Gaspard Chaussegros de Derby, a French engineer, made the first maps of Detroit in 1749 and 1754.

Liberian Sugar Cane.

In Liberia sugar cane reaches a height of twenty to thirty feet. A stalk sometimes becomes so heavy that it is bent over until it touches the ground in two or three places, taking root at each place.

Tired Feet.

When your feet are very tired and hot, plunge them into a basin of cold water and keep them there until a sensation of warmth begins. Then dry them and put on fresh stockings and shoes.

Arab Music.

Arab music has been described as the singing of a prima donna who has ruptured her voice in trying to sing a duet with herself. Each note starts from somewhere between a sharp and a flat, but does not stop even there and splits up into four or more portions, of which no person can be expected to catch more than one at a time.

England's Navy.

The "father of the British navy" was Henry VII. It was in 1488 that Henry built the Royal Harry, considered to be the beginning of the English navy. His own subjects were deplorably ignorant of the art of shipbuilding, and he imported Genoese workmen to instruct them. The Royal Harry was the first real English warship ever built, and it remained the model ship for more than fifty years.

The House Was Shaky.

When John Quincy Adams was eighty years of age he met in the streets of Boston an old friend, who shook his trembling hand and said, "Good morning, and how is John Quincy Adams today?"

"Thank you," was the ex-president's answer, "John Quincy Adams himself is well, sir; quite well. I thank you. But the house in which he lives at present is becoming dilapidated. It is tottering upon its foundation. Time and the seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its roof is pretty well worn out, its walls are much shattered, and it trembles with every wind. The old tenement is becoming almost uninhabitable, and I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out of it soon. But he himself is quite well, sir; quite well."

With that the venerable sixth president of the United States moved on with the aid of his staff.

Had All His Nerve With Him.

In a downtown stand up lunch place, where the chief source of the waiters' revenue is in the form of tips and where the patrons are supposed to step lively so that those who wait may be accommodated, a man has been coming of late who brings a newspaper with him and reads it leisurely, sometimes for half an hour, while he takes his modest luncheon. The waiter at whose station he planted himself one day recently was prepared for the emergency, and when the man had finished reading his paper the servant handed him two others with the remark: "Maybe you'd like to see these?" The other waiters, knowing of the plot, looked to see the man wilt, but were disappointed. He took the papers with thanks, continued reading, and finally, when he asked for his check, asked also whether he might keep the papers.—New York Tribune.

One of Falb's Predictions.

In 1874 Professor Rudolf Falb predicted an eruption of Etna on Aug. 27. He offered a Vienna editor to write an account of it if the editor would send him to Sicily. Falb was commissioned. When he reached Etna there was not the slightest sign of disturbance. As the 27th approached Falb was tortured with anxiety and spent sleepless nights watching the volcano. Nothing happened on the 27th and 28th. The following morning the servant rushed into the professor's room shouting, "An eruption, a terrible eruption!" Falb saw the spectacle and sent off his dispatch.

A Lincoln Anecdote.

Jaspar Alban Conant tells the following anecdote of Lincoln in the Metropolitan Magazine:

"One of the comical characters in Washington during the war was jolly old Isaac Newton, the Philadelphia Quaker whom Lincoln appointed commissioner of agriculture—a new office just created by congress. Newton, who tried, and at the same time amused the president, had made his reputation on a dairy farm. Beyond this he knew little of agriculture.

"Hearing which, I could not refrain from asking Lincoln why he had appointed such an ignorant man to the office.

"'Because I think he's competent enough to attend to all the agriculture we will have till the war is ended,' was the answer."

The Long Silence.

"Yes, we are pretty comfortably fixed here," admitted a veteran employee in the reading room of the Congressional library when a visitor envied him his soft berth and comfortable surroundings. "But there's one thing we long for—yes, thirst for with a burning thirst. That's noise—a real nerve racking, ear splitting noise. The long hours of soft silence, the dead stillness of everything about, grows so oppressive that at times we could shriek out. We get into a sort of sick-room tiptoe and-a-low tone of voice that finally degenerates into a whisper even at the telephone. Give us an occasional battery of artillery or a roaring lion or a steam calliope. Even a squalling baby would help some."—Washington Star.

The Terrapin.

The terrapin lives largely upon crabs. He never eats his food, but bolts it. His favorite tidbit is the crab's claw, which he swallows whole with the greatest relish.

Dismal Swamp.

The Dismal swamp is a birds' paradise. It houses every conceivable kind, and they all sing, pipe or whistle all the time at the top of their lungs. In most places you are only occasionally aware of the multitudinous life going on in the trees. In the swamp you never forget it.

Breton and Welsh.

Armorican, the old language of Brittany, the ancient Cornish and Welsh—and, for that matter, Erse and Gaelic—are all closely allied languages, members of the Celtic group. Breton and Welsh are very much alike.

The Art of Dyeing.

Dyeing was practiced in Egypt as far back as 3000 B. C., and it may be assumed that it was practiced in still more remote times among the Indians, the Persians and probably the Chinese.

A Fearful Poison.

A single drop of hydrocyanic acid placed on the tongue of a big dog caused instant death. A half teaspoonful taken by a man will cause him to drop as if struck by lightning. There is no antidote.

Jenkins Was Ignored.

William Pitt's last words are said to have been, "My country, oh, how I love my country!" Pitt's butler afterward said that the statesman's dying words were, "I hope the country will do something for Jenkins." The butler was Jenkins, but nobody accepted his testimony, and the country certainly did nothing for Jenkins.

Colors in Cotton.

A good mixture to set color in cotton materials is one tablespoonful of turpentine, a handful of salt and a pail of cold water.

Tontine, the Neapolitan.

The modern business of life insurance is a gradual development of the associations formed by Tonti, a Neapolitan adventurer, in 1653. The members of Tonti's associations paid a certain sum of money into a fund, the interest on which was divided annually among the surviving members.

Sandpaper.

The best sandpaper is made from powdered port wine and stout bottles.

Canadian Sealers.

The seamen who ship on sealing cruises from Canada get a proportionate share of the catch. During the course of a profitable season an ordinary seaman will receive $1,000 or more as his share.

A Wonderful Rose Tree.

Frenchmen hold that the finest rose tree grows in the marine gardens at Toulon. It is a Banksia, which has been known to bear a thousand blooms at a time. It covers a fifteen-foot wall to a width of some eighty feet.

The Red Hat.

The chief insignia of the cardinal's dignity, his red hat, had as its original significance the idea that the wearer was to be at all times ready to shed his blood in martyrdom for the church.

Persian Rugs.

Every district in Persia has its own style and designs of rugs, yet the mere name is no guide to quality, as good and bad rugs are turned out in all districts. The choicest are woven in silk and wool.

Prague English.

For English speaking guests in the Hotel Monopol at Prague is this sign: "To blow out the electric lights, turn the button. Wire lists are a hanging in the ground door."

Lead Pipes.

By polishing lead pipes with pumice and a wet rag and then applying white varnish they may be kept bright indefinitely.

Heat Measurement.

A calorie, the unit of measurement, is that quantity of heat required to raise the temperature of one gram of water one degree centigrade.

Counting the Cost.

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?"

"Y-e-s, s-i-r."

"Well, can you support a family?"

"H-how many are there of you, s-sir?"—St. Louis Star.

Paradox.

In this by-hook or crook
One can't escape a bull—
You'll note a vacant look
In persons that are full!
—Cleveland Leader.

In the Vernacular.

"I understand that Binx got into financial difficulties owing to his desire for a more elegant home."

"Yes. He couldn't let swell enough alone."—Washington Star.

Chacun la Femme.

When you see a bashful lover
Blushing crimson in the face
Every time he takes his watch out
There's a woman in the case.
—Harvard Lampoon.

A Bow or a Row.

Casey—Next time Oi pass wid a lady, Mulligan, ye'll take aff yer hat.

Mulligan—An' suppose Oi refuse?

Casey—Then, be hivins, ye'll take aff yer coat!—Boston Transcript.

The Absent One.

"That's a two faced woman," said Mrs. Tarterton.

"Well," replied Mrs. Barbwire, "if she has more than one face she certainly selects the poorest for ordinary wear."—Washington Star.

Well Balanced.

The juggler does a turn so neat,
But after all is said
We realize a juggler's feat
Depends upon his head.
—New York Times.

The Necessary Thing.

"What's just like them."

"What's the matter now?"

"We asked them up for the week end at our cottage, and they didn't bring up a solitary thing for us to eat."—Detroit Free Press.

Outclassed.

When in her bathing suit she trod
The ocean's sandy bed
Young Cupid, without smile or nod,
Quick turned his back and fled.
—Browning's Magazine.

Needless Haste.

First Bull—I'm chasing that woman in red.

Second Bull—What's your hurry? She can't walk in it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Life In Camp.

Dreaming he lay beneath the stars
Till the crimson of the dawning,
But when the sun got in its work
He crawled beneath the awning.
—Detroit News.

Advice for the Married.

Never sound the praise of another woman before your wife. The wise and chastened man knows that press work, like charity, begins at home—and ends there.—Exchange.

More Blame for Wife.

You seldom see a man so honest that he says to his wife: "Where did I leave my hat?" He usually says: "Where did you put it?"

Great Proof of Talents.

It is a great proof of talents to be able to recall the mind from the senses, and to separate thought from habit.—Cicero.

Value of Free Discussion.

Men are never so likely to settle a question rightly as when they discuss it freely.—Macaulay.

The Higher Aim.

Who shoots at the midday sonne, though he be sure, he shall never hit the marke; yet se sure he is, he shall shoote higher than who aymes but at a bush.—Sir Philip Sidney.

On the Spot.

Many a girl has been proposed to because she happened to be at the right place just after the young man had been jilted.

A Difficult Job.

It's mighty hard for a girl to get sentimental with a man who has just lost his job.—Atlanta Journal.

The Epworth League.

The Epworth league was formed by representatives of various young people societies of the Methodist Episcopal church of Cleveland, O., May 14, 1889.

Cultivate the Intellect.

The intellectual hunger is the best to cultivate. You will never want occupation nor means to gratify it. It will lead you to higher levels.

Boost!

If you cannot boost your own town, better move to another. No one will miss you.

Good Way to Mend Blinds.

Sun blinds and shades should be unrolled and examined to see if they require mending or cleaning. The best way to mend a tear is to cut piece a piece of the same material on at the back.

Extremes of Heat and Cold.

The greatest heat is never found on the equator, but some 10 degrees to the north, while more severe cold has been registered in northern Siberia than has been found near the pole.

The Great Game.

Life is a confidence game, and the man who wins must not only have confidence in himself, but be able to inspire confidence in others.

Heroic Remedy.

"The only man I ever knew who had what they call the artistic temperament," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "was thoroughly cured by his wife. She whipped it out of him."

One Original Saxon Crypt.

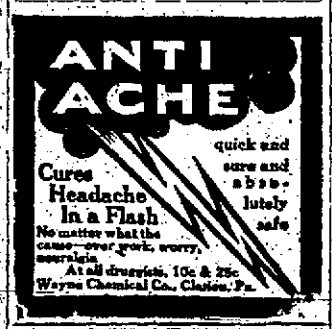
The only complete and unaltered Saxon crypt in Great Britain is that at Hexham abbey, it being built wholly of Roman stones, there being also many Saxon stones imbedded in the new walls of the building.

Rival Diamonds in Hardness.

The diamond, so long the hardest known substance, now has two rivals, the silicide and the boride of titanium—products of Henri Moissan's electric furnace—being claimed to be as hard.

Why Men Refuse to Teach.

The teacher may have a personality that commands respect in spite of his calling, but outside of his especial work he is regarded by business men slightingly as an improvident visionary.—Educational Review.



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Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
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The best goods at reasonable prices.
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Smethport, Pa.

Just Received
A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging, Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.
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And that is just what we mean when we talk FLOUR QUALITY. The Russell-Miller Milling Company offer—and we will fulfill their offer—to turn back money paid for OCCIDENT FLOUR if it doesn't prove the best the purchaser ever used. A pretty broad guarantee—BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO COME BACK FOR THE MONEY.
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We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

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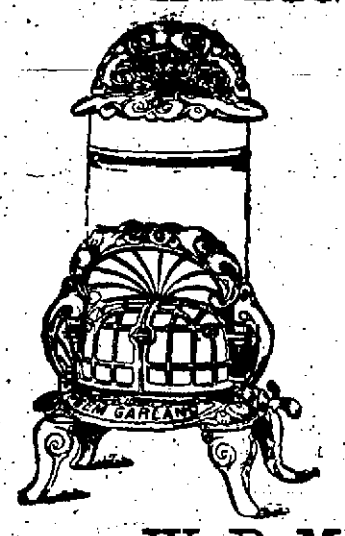

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We have just received a full line of up-to-date Heating Stoves.

Prices Right

—AT—

W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1910.

Local and General.

—"The Merry Widow and the Married Man" will be the attraction at the Lyceum Saturday night.

—Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford has been reappointed as one of the trustees of the State hospital for the insane at Warren, Pa., by Governor Stuart.

—The Kushequa railroad has completed the repairs to the trestle at Herzog's mill on Mill street, which recently collapsed under the weight of an engine. The repairs have been extensive and the trestle is now one which will be able to withstand any strain to which it is subjected.

—Donnati Triano, who recently received the most of a charge from a shotgun in the hands of Pasquarel Pascarelli while the former was in the latter's hen house, was arrested Saturday evening on a surety of the peace warrant. It is alleged that after Triano was wounded he made certain threats upon the life of Pascarelli and the arrest followed.—Monday's Bradford Era.

—In Bradford last Saturday night some unknown person fired a shot through a plate glass window in the entrance of a store conducted by L. H. Russ on Main street, that city. The bullet passed close over the heads of three young women who were in the act of entering the building and made a clean hole through the window with the exception of leaving a mark about an inch in diameter.

—The oil used in the Alco car, driven by Grant in the Vanderbuilt cup race, Saturday, was manufactured in Bradford by the Kendall Refining Co. It is the brand known as "Pale Auto Oil" and is supplied by the local concern to the American Locomobile Co., of Bridgeport, Conn., makers of the Alco machine. Mr. Kock says that for several years he has sold these people large quantities of his product. —Bradford Era.

—Axel Lundquist of Jamestown fell from the top of one of the sixty-foot steel stacks of the Salisbury Wheel and Manufacturing company's plant in East Jamestown just as he was beginning to paint the stack Sunday noon. He died at 11:50 p. m. at the Woman's Christian association hospital without ever regaining consciousness. He was 31 years of age and was known as one of the best men in the city at the stack painting business, and an expert climber.

—The following little sermonette is by the Rev. Percival H. Barker, pastor of the First Congregational church, of Maywood Chicago, and while couched in picturesque language is a masterpiece as it drives home some hard facts in a forcible manner: The mother who permits her daughter to sail about the city in an automobile until 2 o'clock in the morning with a counterfeit sport of weak jaw and weaker morals, opens the front door to grief and disgrace. If you don't know what company your daughter keeps or what time of nights she turns in, your roar when gossips get busy will sound about as pathetic as the wheeze from a jowsharp. It is more difficult to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every chap in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice. And should they come to Hymen's altar, they assume the responsibilities of wifehood with the enthusiasm of a one-legged man at a society club dance, for they have flirted away their hearts until they are incapable of truly loving their husbands.

—Anna, the 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Chapiak of Salamanca, was struck by a W. N. Y. & P. Traction company trolley car as she was running across the street near her home last Friday, and was killed. The child was running across the street ahead of a moving car. Her hat blew off and as she turned to recover it, the car struck her. The child was rolled under the car and instantly killed. Her neck was broken and her body mangled. The father and mother of the little one were quickly apprised of the fatality. They ran to the spot where the crushed body lay. The mother, with an agonized scream, gathered the child's body in her arms and then fell fainting to the pavement. Coroner Martin will hold an inquest.

—Two street cars collided head-on in the curve near the Woodlawn Dairy on East Second street, Jamestown, about 7:45 o'clock Monday evening while running at high speed, and Motorman C. T. Thompson of the westbound car was fatally injured. His left leg was so badly crushed that amputation below the knee was necessary; his jaw was broken in three places and it is believed he sustained internal injuries. He was taken to the W. C. A. hospital. Several other persons on the two cars were badly injured.

—The Salamanca Press is authority for the statement that Theodore Roosevelt will probably speak in Salamanca, during the campaign just opening. Immediately after the Saratoga convention the colonel expressed his willingness to take the stump for the Republican ticket and said that he would try to speak in every county in the state. Since then requests for dates have been pouring in upon him and he and the managers of the campaign are understood to be already working on an itinerary. This afternoon the executive committee of the Republican county committee held a meeting here to formulate plans for the campaign and the matter of securing Col. Roosevelt for an address was taken up. It was the belief of the committee that an afternoon meeting at Salamanca would enable the largest number of people through the county generally to hear the colonel, and as Olean desires to have him there, too, the committee instructed Chairman E. A. Stratton of Randolph to immediately write to New York and endeavor to make such an arrangement—an afternoon meeting at Salamanca, followed by a meeting in Olean the same evening.

PAINTING THE WORLD.

Indian Legend of the Way Spring Came into Existence.

Once, long before there were men in the world, all the earth was covered with snow and ice.

White and frozen lay the rivers and the seas; white and frozen lay the plains. The mountains stood tall and dead, like ghosts in white gowns. There was no color except white in all the world except in the sky, and it was almost black. At night the stars looked through it like angry eyes.

Then God sent the Spring down into the world—the Spring with red lips and curling yellow hair.

In his arms he bore sprays of apple blossoms and the first flowers—crocus, anemones and violets, red, pink, blue, purple, violet and yellow.

The first animal to greet the Spring was the white rabbit. The Spring dropped a red crocus on his head, and ever since then all white rabbits have had red eyes.

Then the Spring dropped a blue violet on a white bird, the first bird to greet the Spring, and that is the way the bluebird was made. Even since then it is the first bird to arrive when the Spring comes down from heaven.

So the Spring went through the world. Wherever he tossed the leaves from his fragrant burden the earth became green. He tossed the blossoms on the frozen seas, and the ice melted and the fish became painted with all the tint of his flowers. That is the way the trout and the minnows and the salmon became gaudy.

Only the high mountains would not bow to the Spring. So their summits remain white and dead, for they would let the Spring paint only the sides.

The snow owls and the white geese and the polar bears fled from the Spring, so they, too, remain white to this day.

Curious Tombstone.

On a gravestone in the parish churchyard of Great Yarmouth, England, there is sculptured the unusual representation of a clown seated in a tub, which is being drawn down a river by two swans. Beneath this stone lies one of the many victims who were drowned years ago by the collapse of an iron suspension bridge on which they had crowded to see a clown pass underneath in the manner described. The feat, which was a novel form of advertisement by a traveling circus, was actually performed, but the rush of people from one side of the bridge to the other after the man had passed under caused the tragic ending.

More Acceptable.

The judge frowned down on the humorous tramp.

"At first I was disposed to give you a year and a quarter," said the former in stern tones, "but now I think I'll drop the quarter and give you a year."

The humorous tramp looked up quickly.

"Your honor, why don't you make yourself a good fellow and drop de year and give me de quarter?"—New York World.

Back to Nature.

"Agnes sat playing bridge all the afternoon with her back to a glorious mountain view."

"Yes; she is president of our Back to Nature club."—Life.

How They Are Kept.

Miss De Style—He said I was a little flower; that he intended to keep me. Miss Gunbusta—I noticed him pressing you.—Smart Set.

God has lent us the earth for our life. It is a great entail.—Ruskin.

A Hard One.

"The self made man is splendid," said Andrew Carnegie at a dinner in Washington. "If he makes himself a mental and spiritual no less than a financial success. Too many self made men neglect the intellectual side. This sometimes—at commencements, for example—puts them at a disadvantage. I know a self made man who said at a commencement to his nephew:

"'Well, Tommy, my son, what do they teach you here?'

"'Latin and Greek,' the boy replied, 'and German and algebra.'

"'Dear me!' cried the self made man 'And what's the algebra for turnip?'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Difference.

"What do you regard as the chief difference between a theorist and a practical man?"

"A theorist," replied Senator Sorghum, "studies out how a thing ought to be done, and the other fellow makes up his mind how it can be done."—Washington Star.

Out of the Ordinary.

Belle—Why do you encourage that stupid Mr. Blinks? Nelle—Why, he says things I never heard any other man say! Belle—Honestly? He proposed?—Cleveland Leader.

His Constituents.

"Ever had 'em strew flowers in your path as you returned home, senator?"

"Naw. I'm satisfied not to have 'em strew banana peelings."—Pittsburg Post.

Extremes.

Mrs. A.—My husband is positively impossible. He knows nothing. Mrs. B.—Mine is simply unbearable. He knows everything.—London Tit-Bits.

Summer Time Rubaiyat.

Myself when young did frequently incline
To tilt the cup and drain the ruby wine,
But now when thou doth hold the common purse
More often say, "A lemonade for mine."
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Strict Women Who Love.

The strictest women are at times the most loving. When this happens their attachment is as strong as death, their fidelity as resisting as the diamond. They are hungry for devotion and athirst for sacrifice. Their love is a piety, their tenderness a religion, and they triple the energy of love by estimating it as a duty.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

To Color Mahogany.

The natural color of mahogany when it is too light may be deepened by applying a mixture composed of a half gallon of water, four ounces of madder and two ounces of fustic. Boil and apply while hot. While it is wet streak the grain with black. This will give new mahogany quite the coloring of old.

Rice.

Rice has been the staff of life for more than half the population of the world since beyond the beginning of recorded time.

The Town of Mothers.

The town of Leonberg, in Wurttemberg, is known as the "town of mothers," for there the mothers of Schiller and Kepler lived. On the walk of the old castle where the Magna Charta of Wurttemberg liberties was signed by Ulrich, the well beloved, tablets have been placed in honor of the mothers of the poet and the astronomer.

His Safeguard.

I knew that Mr. Rursles lived on a much traveled turnpike, and I asked him if he and his family were not greatly troubled by tramps stopping at his house.

"We're not troubled at all," he replied, smiling shrewdly. "There's a magical sign on the front gate."

"A magical sign?" I repeated.

"Yes," he said, with a grin. "It reads, 'Employment Agency.'"—Chicago News.

Precisely That.

Braggsby—I tell you I'm overworking. I am turning out an awful lot of work just now. Nocker—That's just exactly the word your employer used in describing your present work.—Baltimore American.

Plenty of Changes.

"I always dress according to the weather."

"I haven't as large a wardrobe as that."—Pittsburg Post.

Conceit is vanity driven from all other shifts and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.—Hazlitt.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

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BALTIMORE REAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

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Good Groceries

We hold on Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

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everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

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Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

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NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL to receive our careful attention.

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IF ITS NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

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WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

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Every Day
From 11.30 to 2.30

Plenty of good food, properly cooked and served hot

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October Is the Month to Refurnish

Your Home During this month we hold important sales of Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Enameled Ware, China, Laundry Supplies, Linens, Blankets, Comforters, Sheets, Sheeting and Pillow Cases. The money-saving to you is considerable—we own much merchandise under regular wholesale prices because of dull trade among the wholesalers. You are in line for *extra* economy when buying Rugs and Carpets here now—as the management of the departments has changed, and the new buyer is working for a big sales-record. ¶ Take dinner in our beautiful new Fourth Floor Mission Restaurant—served daily from 11.30 to 2.30. The price for a good meal is only 40c. We say *dinner*, since that's what it *is*—a *dinner*—not a scant luncheon—plenty of good food, soup, fish, meat, entrees, dessert, tea, coffee, served hot on the table, as daintily as the finest hotel in Buffalo—where you would pay $2 to $3 for the same gastronomic satisfaction.

This Rocker, $17.50

Handsome Turkish Rockers—upholstered in durable Boston leather, fitted with Seng springs..... $17.50

Women's Writing Desks in complete assortment. Prices begin at $4.95.

$25 Rugs, $19.75

High-pile Axminster Rugs—beautiful floral and Oriental colorings—nine feet one way, twelve feet the other. Regular at $25.00. Price at the October Sale..... $19.75

$2 Curtains, $1.44

Handsome French Novelty Lace Curtains—white or Arab color—2½ yards long—with decorative applique braid borders—worth $2 a pair—October Sale price... $1.44

McKean County Miner

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Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor.
JOHN K. TENER,
of Washington County.
For Lieutenant Governor.
JOHN REYNOLDS,
of Bedford County.
For State Treasurer.
CHARLES FRED WRIGHT,
of Susquehanna County.
For Secy. of Internal Affairs.
HENRY HOUCH,
of Lebanon County.
For Congress.
CHARLES E. PATTON,
of Curwensville.
For Members of Assembly.
SAMUEL E. BELL,
of Smethport.
HORACE H. REDFIELD,
of Smethport.

By an explosion in a coal mine of the Mexican Coal and Coke Co., near Esperanzo, Mex., last Saturday 100 miners lost their lives.

Mayor Gaynor returned to his desk Monday after two months. The street crowd recognized him as he was entering the city hall and cheered. In reply the mayor doffed his hat.

At the State convention of New Yory Democrats held in Rochester last week, John A. Dix of New York City, a prominent paper manufacturer and banker was nominated as the candidate for Governor.

Henry Lewis Stimson of New York, prominent lawyer and former U. S. District Attorney for New York state was selected as the Republican candidate for Governor last Friday at the New York State Republican convention held at Saratoga. He is a man who possesses every qualification for the office to which he aspires. The platform adopted by the convention was an admirable one in every detail.

Twenty-nine seamen of the United States navy, who were returning from a visit to New Yory City on a leave of absence, were drowned Saturday night when a sailing launch carrying a large "liberty" party to the battleship New Hampshire, was swamped in the Hudson river, 100 yards from shore. A number of others are also missing but they have not yet been placed in the list of those drowned. The sailing craft was being towed by a steam launch and it is thought that it was drawn through the heavy swells from a passing steamboat, one of which broke over the side and swamped it.

Midshipman Godfrey De Courcells Chevalier, of the battleship New Hampshire, who was in command of the steam launch used to tow the sailing launch of the New Hampshire, has been a mental wreck since the tragedy. It was learned he attempted to commit suicide immediately after he realized that so many of his men had downed. He had gallantly leaped overboard and rescued 20 men. Then he in turn was rescued exhausted when about to go under himself, by a launch of the Louisiana, and on the way to that battleship had to be restrained from leaping overboard.

In the sixth inning of the Vanderbuilt cup automobile race held on Long Island, N. Y., last Saturday, four men were killed and twenty persons badly, and some fatally, injured to pay the toll to the speed mania. Matthew R. Bacon, mechanician was killed when Columbia car No. 12 plunged over the bridge spanning Westbury road. Charles Miller, mechanician was killed when Chevrolet's car left the course and struck a touring car. Ferdinand D'Zubia, New York manager of Pope-Hartford company, killed in early morning smashup on way to race. Edward Lynch, run down after the race, and died same night. The persons who were injured were both spectators and participants. A movement was started to call off the racers after the fatalities of Saturday, but at a meeting of the board of managers held later it was decided to run the Grand Prize race over the same course, Oct. 15. Saturday's race was won by Harry Grant, driving a 120 horse-power Alco automobile.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the discredited arctic explorer has been found in London and this time the report of his discovery is authentic. The Doctor disappeared soon after the proofs of his discovery of the North Pole had been turned down. He and his family have since been traveling extensively and he has made his home principally in England. In spite of the fact, that he used his own name to travel under he escaped observation. He was located by a representative of the New York world to whom he smilingly admitted his identity and granted an interview. In this interview Dr. Cook stated that he had principally sought obscurity for the purpose of regaining his health which had been shattered by his polar experiences and to further prepare the proofs of his conquest of the pole. He predicted that he would in the near future return to this country and fully establish his right to the title of discoverer of the North Pole and make Commander Robert E. Perry the accepted discoverer and scoffer of Cook's claims, take to the "tall timber," defeated and discredited. It is a strong sentiment with many that Commander Perry has no stronger proofs upon which to base his claims than has Cook. It would cause widespread satisfaction if Cook would come back and convince the world without a doubt, that his original claims are true and that Peary is the real fakir. At any rate his making himself known has ended a search that has rivalled that for the North Pole.

The plant of the Los Angeles Times, of which Gen. Harrison Gray Otis is the owner, was wrecked by an explosion of dynamite last Saturday morning, which was followed by the destruction of the building by fire and 19 employes of the plant lost their lives and a large number received serious injuries. The explosion occurred at 10 o'clock in the morning when the force employed in the building was very busy. The Times was a non-union paper and the publisher and his editors say that the outrage was due to that fact. Attempts were made later to destroy the residence of Gen. Otis and Secretary Zeehandelar of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Assn. No effort is being spared to apprehend the perpetrators of this terrible outrage and several clues are being followed out, one of which is the fact that the dynamite used by the ones who committed the deed was manufactured at the plant of the Giant Powder Co. in Oakland, Cal., and further a description was obtained of three men who purchased 500 pounds of the explosive at the factory and carried it away in a steam launch. Rewards aggregating $100,000 have been offered for information leading to the arrest of the ones guilty of the crime and the offer imposes no conditions.

Portugal is in the throes of a civil war. The following press dispatch of Oct. 4, gave the first intelligence to the world: The Daily Mail's correspondent states "I am indebted to the courtesy of the director of Le Matin for the following statement:

"A wireless message has been received by Le Matin stating that revolution has broken out in Lisbon. A warship is now bombarding the palace. It is stated the army and navey are on the side of the revolutionaries."

The Daily Mail further states that King Manual is a prisoner in the hands of the Republican party and unless the rest of Portugal rallies to him and overwhelms the capitol, the house of Braganza will have ceased to reign.

It appears the revolution broke out at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The first indication to the outside world was a message received by the Eastern Telegraph company from their station at Carcavelles, 11 miles from Lisbon stating that all communication with the capital was interrupted.

It now appears this was due to the action of the revolutionaries who cut the wires and ordered the suppression of all messages.

It is not yet two years since the most tragic royal assassination of modern times laid low King Carlos and the Crown Prince Luiz Philippe to the boy, Manual, who was also slightly wounded in the attack.

The royal family, including Queen Amelie, were driving in an open carriage on February 1, 1908, when at the corner of the Prado do Commercio and the Rua do Arsenal, a band of men armed with carbines attacked them. At the first shot the brave Queene Amelie sprang forward and threw herself in front of her youngest son, Manual, who however, had received a slight wound.

The police guard fired upon the assassins and killed three of them.

Since that time the boy Manual, who has never expected not wanted to be a king, who had preferred his books to royal pageants, has probably never had a moment's peace. The present uprising has long been expected.

The position of the King has long been known to be precarious. For some time past the members of the Republican party have shown increasing boldness and one of their leaders who was elected for Lisbon at the recent general election declared that the country had given King Manual notice to quit.

Detailed news of the revolution is still lacking but it is known that there was firing in the streets of Lisbon yesterday. Heavy firing was heard and notwithstanding stringent censorship reports of what was happening were transmitted across the frontier. The actual insurrection appears to have been precipitated by the murder of Doctor Bombarda yesterday.

ENDED HIS LIFE IN LOCKUP.

Frank H. Keefer Was Arrested in Mt. Jewett and Hung Himself—Has Relatives Here.

A Mt. Jewett special of Sept. 26, says: Frank H. Keefer, aged 26 years, a glassworker, who has of late been employed in the Shinglehouse and other glass plants in this vicinity committed suicide by strangling himself in the Mt. Jewett lockup, yesterday. His dead body was found by Chief of Police Falkenburg, at 5 p. m.

Keefer and a stranger, whose name was not learned, arrived in town on the noon B., R. & P. train, and it is presumed that the two men had quarreled on the way, as they had no more than reached the platform when Keefer attacked the stranger, striking him a heavy blow. Keefer was a powerful fellow and he made it difficult for Chief of Police Falkenburg to handle him. He resisted arrest forcibly.

Nothing was said on the way to the lockup or his purpose to end his own life, if he ever had had such intention. His reason for self-destruction is unknown.

After being locked up Keefer removed his suspenders and fastening them to crossbars in his cell, placed them as a noose about his neck and leaning forward, he slowly strangled himself to death. His dead body was hanging in the cell when Chief of Police Faulkenburg visited the lockup in the evening.

Dr. Van Slyke was notified and he made a hurried examination of the corpse. Death had occurred but a short time before the doctor's arrival.

Coroner Sherman was notified and investigated the facts of the case. The body was taken in charge by Undertaker Lantz and prepared for burial.

Keefer was a tall, powerful young man and it was on account of his height that he had to bear his weight as he did in hanging himself. Had he stood upright he could not have produced the required results.

He was the son of J. S. Keefer of No. 2071 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio. He leaves a brother, Lyle Keefer of New Castle, Pa. His mother is dead. The suicide was a nephew of Joseph Keefer of Bradford.

Besides the relatives named above Keefer had relatives in Smethport, and is well known here. He is a cousin of Michael Keefer, the well known baseball player of this place.

DuBOIS SHOOTING AFFRAY.

An Italian Scrape in Which Three Persons Were Wounded.

DuBois, Pa., Oct. 3.—(Special.)—James Plutino, a young Italian of Falls Creek, last night ran amuck and shot and seriously wounded his wife, her mother, Mrs. Raffele Carretti and a man named Carmipo Petrine.

Last month Plutino eloped with Miss Carretti, went to Cumberland, Md., and after marrying the girl returned to Clearfield. Mrs. Carretti objected to Plutino as a son-in-law and persuaded her daughter to return home. Plutino strenuously objected to being robbed of his bride, but his objections were of no avail and the girl returned to her mother.

Last night Plutino, in company with another man, whose name has not been learned, went to the Carretti home and without warning opened fire on its inmates. Mrs. Carretti was wounded in the shoulder; the second shot penetrated the bride's cheek and Carmine Petrine, who was a visitor, was wounded in the breast by the third bullet. Petrine's wound may prove fatal. He is now in the DuBois hospital.

Neither Plutino not his companion have been found.

Millinery for Fall and Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies headgear, call and see me.
Oct. 6-tf CARRIE CLARK.

Impossible.

One cannot talk constantly without saying foolish things.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. M. L. Eagan was an Olean visitor Monday.

W. F. Swanson of Kane is attending court this week.

F. L. Holmes is in New York City on business this week.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor this week.

Andrew Hanley was down from Hazelhurst and passed Sunday with his family.

Miss Katherine Morey left last Saturday to spend a week with Bradford friends.

Misses Rita Gorton and Viola Badger were Port Allegany guests Friday evening.

Lynn Aikens of Jamestown, N. Y., passed Sunday in town, the guest of Miss Rita Gorton.

Mrs. Sarah Blake of Eldred is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Editor McFall of Eldred had business in town this week and was a welcome caller at this office.

Miss Ethel Reynolds of Port Allegany was calling on friends in this place the first of the week.

Mrs. P. B. Thompson and daughter, Georgia, spent a few days this week at the home of W. J. Kerr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thornton of East Smethport are the guests of Bradford relatives this week.

E. Rex Gorton of Orange, N. J., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton.

Miss Sylvia Lawrence returned Monady from Erie, Pa., where she has been visiting friends for the past two weeks.

Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, of Bradford passed Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Abbey of East Smethport.

George McGowan, Nell Gleason, Emogene McGowan, Bessie Engstrom and Orra Gleason automobiled to Kane and Wilcox Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Means who has been visiting at the home of her son, Ward Means, on Green street, has returned to her home in Georgeville, Pa.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett and son, Merril, left Monday evening for New York and Philadelphia, where they will purchase fall and Holiday goods for their store.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ellingsfeld and daughter, Miss Carrie, returned Friday from Baltimore where they have been visiting relatives for the past two weeks.

Farmers Valley Items.

J. Arthur Miller and family of East Smethport will depart for Whetton, Cal., between now and the 10th of October, where they will make their future home.

Rev. Summersgill who has been the pastor of the Farmers Valley church for some time past, will soon go to Centerville, his new field of labor. Rev. Bowers is the new minister here.

Miss F. M. Oviatt formerly of Port Allegany, is now residing with her brother, J. L. Oviatt of Farmers Valley.

Howard Brownell of Smethport was a caller at J. L. Oviatt's pleasant home on Sunday last.

A. R. Cory is the insurance agent for the now Grange Insurance Co., all grangers not insured would do well to apply to him.

Pennsylvania Type C, Four Cylinder Touring Car, 1909, Five Passenger. Cost fully equipped, $3500.00. Will sell for half. Run less than 6,000 miles. Tires new. Overhauled and repainted at factory last winter.
Address MELVILLE GILLETT,
Aug. 25-tf Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

6 good Horses, 950 to 1150. New Buggies, Road Wagons, New 2-Seat Platform Canopy Top, Two 2nd-hand Single Harnesses, at Palmer's Livery.
Smethport, Pa. Sept. 29-3t

Monkeys Fond of Onions.

Monkeys are the only animals which are fond of onions.

Attributes of Red-Haired.

Red-haired persons are usually impressive and outspoken

Hats Hats Hats

First showing of Stetson and Miller-Allaire New Fall Hats.

$1.00, $2.00, 3.00, 3.50 AND $4.00 Styles.

A good assortment

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

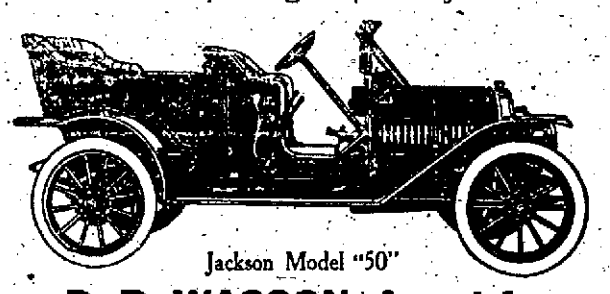
SMETHPORT INNER TUBES

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Automobile Tire Repairing, New Tires and Supplies always in Stock.

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Smethport Garage
WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS
SEPT. 1, 1910,
in the Rooney barn on Water Street, west of Smethport Bottling Works, and solicit the patronage of autoists. Difficult Repairing a Specialty.



Jackson Model "50"

D. B. WASSON, Agent for
Sterns Jackson and Fuller Automobiles
SMETHPORT, PA.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address
E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

DeWITT'S CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores.

Brain fag
Night work—over work—head pains and throbs, neuralgic and sympathetic pains
"Cured in a flash" by
ANTI-ACHE
No ill after-effects. Does not affect the heart
Two sizes—10c & 25c—All druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

KEELEY CURE
The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 31 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars.
Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tell Me
YOUR WANTS
And you will be surprised at the low price of my SINKS, TUBS, ETC.
Second door from the POST OFFICE.
E. W. STRONG

ManZan Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle, 50 cents.

The three "Waverly" special grades of Gasoline, manufactured expressly for Autos are:
76°
Special Motor
Power without Carbon
The best Auto Gasolines ever made. Positively will not form carbon deposits.

These "Waverly" Gasolines give sure, quick ignition and instantaneous, powerful and clean explosion. Made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil.
Ask your Dealer
Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.
Makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.

GASOLINE

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of
WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

Mc Call's Patterns

The Lindholm Company,

Millinery Opening

7:30 THIS EVENING

Our Showing will be the most attractive and complete expression of the latest and choicest eastern and imported ideas our trimmers have ever brought to this store.

Be sure and see them to-night.

Music!

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Is Your Kitchen Plumbing Modern?

While it is commendable to give the utmost attention to the construction of your bathroom, it is advisable to give as equally good attention to the sanitary equipment of your kitchen.

Take into consideration the fact that all your food is prepared in the kitchen and that the utensils in which it is prepared depend upon the sanitary equipment of the kitchen for their cleanliness. Is this fact alone not sufficient to warrant the installation of a thoroughly sanitary kitchen sink?

We would like to examine the plumbing in your kitchen and if it is defective, tell you the cost of putting in a "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Sink with an abundant supply of hot and cold running water. This done, cleanliness will be assured.

Our booklet, "Modern Home Plumbing," shows several kitchens equipped with "Standard" Sinks. Call, write or phone for a copy. Every "Standard" Sink is fully guaranteed.

Daly & Garlick

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1910.

Local and General.

"The Merry Widow and the Married Man" at the Lyceum Saturday night.

—A large crowd is in attendance at criminal court this week.

—The residence of A. B. Armstrong is being brightened by paint.

—A large crop of chestnuts is reported in this section this fall.

—The borough is putting in a number of cement crosswalks about town.

—Things are growing extremely lively in political circles in this county at the present time.

—Miss Bessie Quinlisk entertained a number of young ladies at cards last Thursday evening.

—The Odd Fellows' band was out in uniform Monday evening and serenaded a number of our citizens.

—Miss Margaret Koenig has accepted a position in the millinery department of the Lindholm store.

—Mrs. J. S. Walker entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on Green street yesterday afternoon.

—Miss Clyte Abbey entertained a party of young ladies at six o'clock dinner and cards Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. J. J. Haley and two sons of Kane are guests at the home of the former's brother, Harry Haley, on Main street.

—Mrs. F. H. Hungiville entertained a number of ladies at six o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of Mrs. J. J. Miller of Detroit.

—James Quirk, proprietor of the Lyceum, has placed a metal bill board on the east side of the McNulty building of Main street.

—At the conclusion of the meeting of the local lodge of Red Men, Monday evening, the members adjourned to the Commercial House where they enjoyed a sumptuous banquet which had been prepared for them.

—Prof. H. B. Patton, the noted temperance orator of Lancaster, delivered an address at the church at Coryville last Thursday night.

—The ladies of the Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church will give a cooked food sale at Mrs. Bisset's store Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

—A party composed of thirty young ladies and gentlemen of this place enjoyed a straw ride to Port Allegany last Friday night and attended a dance at that place.

—The bear season has opened in this state. The animals are reported as being unusually plentiful this year.

—The Lindholm Co. has a change of advertisement in another column of to-day's Miner.

—Mrs. A. B. Armstrong and Mrs. Flora Hogarth entertained a party of ladies at six o'clock dinner and cards at Mrs. Armstrong's residence on Water street, Tuesday evening.

—At St. Elizabeth's church Monday morning occurred the marriage of Carmella Stravino, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Stravino, well known local Italian citizens, to Patsey Ferri, an employee of the Smethport Window Glass factory. Rev. J. F. Dugan performed the marriage ceremony.

—Chas. F. Willard, the aviator who gave flights in Bradford and Olean recently, which were witnesesd by many Smethport citizens, is practising in his Curtiss aeroplane, preparatory to trying for the $25,000 prize offered for a successful aeroplane flight from Chicago to Boston.

—Helen Wilhelma, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gust Carlson of Cole creek died Saturday of pneumonia in connection with a spinal trouble. The funeral was held yesterday morning at the Swedish Mission church, Rev. Hallmerz officiating. Interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

—Henry Whitford, a teamster, was brought to Smethport Monday morning from Bradford by County Commissioner Peterson and lodged in the county home. Whitford had stopped in the Pullman House, Bradford, Sunday night and had a narrow escape from bleeding to death. An old wound on his leg broke out and it was with considerable difficulty that the flow of blood was stopped. It is said that the room presented a very gory appearance after the man's experience. Whitford has previously been an inmate of the county home.

—Republican headquarters were opened yesterday in the Odd Fellows' building. The place has been nicely arranged for the members of the party and any others who wish to visit it. Harry Walker is clerk and the Bell telephone is No. 500. Everyone is invited to call and make use of the rooms.—Tuesday's Bradford Star-Record.

—Commissioner C. D. Austin went to Smethport on Tuesday on business. He was trying to make arrangements with the commissioners of McKean county to take charge of Mrs. Vaughn, an insane patient in the county home here. It is claimed that Mrs. Vaughn was a resident of McKean county and has been cared for here nearly a year.—Coudersport Journal.

—While eating a plate of raw oysters in the Franklin house cafe at St. Marys one day last week, Blair Allsworth, night clerk at the Franklin, found a valuable pearl almost as large as a pea among the bi-halves. He exhibited his find to several people and finally disposed of it to "Billy" Hamilton for $25. The pearl was examined by a jeweler and pronounced as a good one although there was no estimate as to its probable value.

—Chas. F. Howard of Boston gave a Shakespearian recital at St. Luke's praish house Monday evening to a fair sized and appreciative audience. Mr. Howard rendered Julius Caesar and the manner in which he portrayed the characters of this powerful play showed him to have a remarkable grasp on his subject. He uses no script for reference and recites the play entirely from memory.

—The fall opening of The Lindholm Company will be held at the company's store on Main street, this evening. A fine line of the autumn styles, including the latest Paris models and American adaptations of women's and girls' millinery, coats and furs will be shown. Chadwick's orchestra will be present and enliven the occasion with music.

—A fire which started in the Parisian Cleaning and Dyeing works conducted by Ned Muffin on the west side of Congress street, Bradford at about 4:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, resulted in much damage to the three wooden structures on that thoroughfare. All of the burned buildings were owned by Lester H. Simons, who places his loss at about $5,000 with insurance of $2,500. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

—Yesterday's Bradford Era says: James G. Paul, county chairman of the Democratic party, received word last evening that the Hon. Webster Grim, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will visit Bradford next Tuesday, Oct 11. He is to reach here at 11:17 a. m. from Warren. Plans for the reception will be announced later. Owing to the fact that the McKean county Democratic organization has declared its allegiance to the Berry combination, known as the "Keystone party, there is considerable grim humor in Mr. Grim's proposed visit to the enemy's country.

—Danuser Kokoroner, aged 38, a Greek, who only a week ago arrived in New York City and at once came to Ludlow, this county, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon while working in the tannery at that place. The man had just secured employment and started to work on the job at noon the day of his death. It is thought that over exertion resulted in an internal rupture which caused him to bleed to death. Coroner Sherman of Bradford was notified but did not deem an inquest necessary.

—Six inch tubing has been laid from the pond at the dyke in the rear of Holmes and Gilfillan's plant on Water street, under the thoroughfare and P., S. & N. and K. & S. railroad tracks to the foot of Union street, where a connection will be placed to which the fire engine can be attached. This will make it possible to station the steamer at the foot of Union street and draw water from the creek, obviating the necessity of stringing hose across the railroad track in case of fire in the business section of town, as was the case when it was necessary to place the engine close to the bank of the creek.

—Thursday's Kane Republican says: S. E. Bell one of the popular candidates for member of assembly, came over from Smethport yesterday accompanied by his son, Don, who left on the evening train for Philadelphia, where he will attend school. During the afternoon Mr. Bell took a party down to Sheffield to see the ball game between Kane and Sheffield, but had a little hard luck when within a mile of that place and had a tire blow out, which disabled the machine for some hours, and it was late last evening when the car was brought back to Kane.

—In a fire that destroyed the home of S. Koplanski on South avenue, DuBois, shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night, three were burned to death and two were seriously injured. The dead are: Mrs. Katherine Koplanski, wife of S. Koplanski, aged 32 years; Julia Koplanski, a daughter, aged 10 years; Veronica Koplanski, a daughter, aged 10 months. The injured are: Steinway Koplanski, badly burned about the hand and face, will recover. Joe Koplanski, a son, aged 8 years, one foot burned, will recover.

—In the account which appeared in The Miner recently of the fire which consumed the barn of Gilbert Moody it was stated that the barn and contents, which were totally destroyed, were all owned by Mr. Moody. It has since been learned that part of the produce stored in the structure were owned by George Barron, a neighbor of Mr. Moody, who had stored the season's product of his farm in the barn. His loss is a most severe one as it was not insured. Mr. Moody's loss was the same as was reported in The Miner at the time, and was partially covered by insurance as stated in the original account of the fire.

—The Kane Republican of last Thursday says: Among those who were in attendance at the dinner which President Taft gave on Tuesday at the White House, in honor of Prince Suun, were the following honored guests: The acting Secretary of War, the secretary to the President, Major Leonard Wood, the assistant secretary of the navy, the third assistant secretary of State, Captain Templin M. Potts, Lieut. Commander Irvin Gillis, Major Edward T. Williams, Lieut. Commander Leigh C. Palmer, Captain Archibald W. Butt, Commander Gillis is a nephew of C. v. Gillis of this place and has visited at his home here on several occasions, and is quite a distinguished officer.

—The Warren Mirror says: The report which has been going the rounds of all the newspapers in this section of the United States, to the effect that arrangements had been made by Elbert Hubbard with the original passion players of Oberammergau to produce their play in America, is false and entirely denied by Anton Lang, who acted the part of Christ in this season's presentation. Rev. J. W. Smith, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, upon reading the report in the American papers after his return from abroad, wrote to Mr. Lang, with whom he is personally acquainted, having stayed with him on his recent visit to Oberammergau, and inquired if there was any truth in the report. This morning Rev. Smith received a card from Mr. Lang emphatically denying that the passion players had ever consented to come to this country. Many attempts have been made, however, to induce them to come to America, and they have received numerous offers of immense sums of money but have not for a moment considered any of them

Legal Blanks.

The Miner has carried a pretty good line of legal blanks for many years past and now we have decided to give this department more attention than ever. We propose to keep in stock practically all the different kinds of blanks used to any extent by lawyers and justices of the peace, and we solicit the patronage of everyone in this vicinity using such blanks. Not that we have not received a liberal share of the business in the past, but, as we are going into it more extensively we want and expect to get more business by having a larger stock to select from and by giving all orders either mail or telephone, prompt attention.

Our prices compare favorably with those of outside concerns when material and workmanship is considered. We have branches in the Port Allegany Argus and Eldred Eagle offices where any of the ordinary blanks can be secured by patrons from those places and if either place does not have the blank you need the manager will get it for you on short notice. Try them and get in the habit of using Miner blanks exclusively.

We have been Remarkably Lucky to secure for You

A BIG Bargain

in

Boy's Blue Serge Suits

(Winter Weight)

At $3.00

They are splendid Suits for so small a price — and if a saving of $1.50 to $2.00 counts, then you ought to buy a Boy's Suit now, ages 6 to 16 $3.00 worth up to $5.00.

MONHEIMER'S

Woolte Garments Home Journal Patterns Cluett Shirts

An Umbrella Bargain

We have been fortunate in the purchase of a small lot of Ladies' Silk Umbrellas which we will pass out to our customers this week at a corresponding saving.

Handles are the latest style Mission, both plain and trimmed with improved detachable device, the covers of guaranteed black silk. They're worth a dollar more than the sale price Friday morning $2.50

Our new department of Wooltex Suits, Coats and is busy these early fall days. Have you made your selection yet? Assortments are complete now; later on there will be less to choose from.

FRY & COMES,

The Store that sells Wooltex

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

BROWNELL NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Industrial Exposition

AT

BUFFALO, N. Y.

October 3 to 15, 1910

For this occasion EXCURSION TICKETS will be sold October 6, 8, and 15, good returning within two from date of sale from SPARTANSBURG, ELGIN, DERBY, RED HOUSE, BRADFORD, PORT ALLEGANY, CLERMONT, EAST AURORA, CUBA SCOTTSVILLE, and intemediate stations to Buffalo, at

REDUCED FARES

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. Consult Ticket Agents. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Fooled the Critics.

"Beerbohm Tree," said a Philadelphia critic, "at the beginning of his career undertook the part of the blind Colonel Challice in 'Alone.' Tree was a very nervous man in those days. He was always forgetting his lines. But as the blind colonel he seemed destined to be particularly nervous, and therefore he arranged with the prompter that on the first night, whenever he forgot a speech, he should snap his fingers as a signal for help.

"The first night came, and Tree forgot his lines continually. His fingers snapped all through the show like an unending package of firecrackers. He thought his career was doomed, but the next morning all the critics said of him unanimously:

"'Mr. Tree's artistic study of the blind Colonel Challice was a revelation. Never before have the habits and thoughts of the blind been so carefully analyzed and so faithfully portrayed. The entire study was perfect, even down to the nervous twitching of the fingers and the anxious listening, as though loss of sight made hearing all the more dear.'"

No Wonder He Was Disgusted.

It was on the Peary north pole expedition that an Eskimo came into possession of a piece of wire. Never having seen wire before, he asked Professor D. B. McMillan what it was for.

"White men string it on poles struck into the ground, and by talking into an instrument at one end the voice can be heard on the other," he was told by Professor McMillan. The next morning somebody called to Peary and the other members of the expedition to come out and watch the Eskimo. He was sticking some forked poles into the ground and hanging his piece of wire on top of them. He next held one end of the wire to his mouth and talked to it at the top of his voice. Then he hurried to the other end and held the wire to his ear, expecting to hear his own words repeated. When he failed to hear any sound he looked at his white friends in disgust.—Chicago Tribune.

Snails Are Queer Creatures.

The snail is found everywhere, over 8,000 species being known. Some of the large tropical snails, as bullimas, form nests of leaves, their eggs being as large as a pigeon's. The snail is extremely skillful in mending its shell, and some curious experiments may be made with them. Thus I have seen a helix of a yellow species attached to another shell of a reddish hue by cutting off the top whirl of the latter, when the snail will proceed to weld the two shells together and occupy both, using the addition as a door and possibly wondering at this sudden extension of its house. In the winter some of the snails hibernate or lie dormant until warm weather. A snail of the Philippine Islands has a faculty of throwing off its tail when seized. This is also true of a West Indian variety, stenophus.—London Telegraph.

A Brougham Pun.

John Brougham was celebrated for his ready wit, and a story is told of him and Pat Hearne, who was the Cantield of his day. Hearne was a big man and addicted to flashy waistcoats. In one of his parts Brougham made up to resemble Hearne and wore a particularly loud and gaudy waistcoat. Hearne's friends persuaded him to go to see the play, anticipating considerable amusement at his expense. As they were coming out of the theater he was asked what he thought of Brougham's performance. "Not a bit like me. Why, I wouldn't own such a waistcoat." Brougham, hearing this, said, "I see; he wouldn't acknowledge the Pat Hearne-ity (paternity)." —"Recollections of Lester Wallack."

Dead as a Doornail.

The phrase "dead as a doornail" originated in this way. In early days, when door knockers were common, the plate upon which the knocker struck was sometimes called a nail. In the course of years it was struck so often that all life was supposed to be knocked out of it; therefore when it became necessary to refer to anything hopelessly lifeless it was merely an emphatic expression to say that it was "as dead as a doornail."—Home Notes.

Headed For the White House.

The small newsboy was leaning up against the wall, sobbing bitterly.

"Cheer up, my little man," said a passerby. "What's the use of worrying? You may be president some day."

"S-s-say," sobbed the little fellow, "it s-sure do l-look as if I wuz h-headed dat way; somebody's allers a-roastin' me!"—Chicago News.

He Wasn't It.

"My dear Miss Billmore," sadly wrote young Hankinson, "I return herewith your kind note in which you accept my offer of marriage. You will observe that it begins 'Dear George.' I do not know who George is, but my name, as you know, is William."—Chicago Tribune.

Witty.

The following epigram was written on Dr. Isaac Letsom, a once well known English physician:

When folks are sick and send for me
I purges, bleeds and sweats 'em.
If after that they choose to die
What's that to me? I Letsom.

A Come-back.

"Honesty, my son," said the millionaire, "is the best policy."

"Well, perhaps it is, dad," rejoined the youthful philosopher, "but it strikes me you have done pretty well, nevertheless."—London Tit-Bits.

The Witch Finders.

Three hundred years ago the business of finding out witches was well established and accepted in courts of law as highly proper. In 1649 it is recorded that the magistrates of Newcastle, England, sent to Scotland for an expert witch finder. This gifted person proceeded to show his skill by discovering fifteen witches and securing their conviction. One Matthew Hopkins was a celebrated witch finder of that period. It was easy to discover witches when you knew how. The suspected person could be forced to weep and then detected by the well known fact that a witch could shed only three tears and those from the left eye, or she could be pricked with pins to discover the spot insensible to pain, which was a sure sign of dealings with the devil. That women were far more likely to dabble in witchcraft than men was conceded. The reason was satisfactorily explained by a famous German text book on witches published in the fifteenth century. It was simply that women were inherently wicked, whereas men naturally inclined to goodness.

The Coyote.

The coyote is the little brother of the Indians. When the buffalo vanished from the plains the Indian shot his rifle into the air, wrapped his blanket closer about him and came into the reservation to grow fat and unpicturesque under federal auspices. When the jack rabbit and molly cottontail vanish from the plains and foothills the howl of the last coyote will sink into silence beyond the great divide. Until that far day arrives, however, hang the bacon high, for while the rabbit remains the most skillful four legged forager the world ever knew will bay at the moon by night and just keep out of rifle range by day. The coyote knows more about traps than a Canadian "voyageur," is an expert on strychnine and never falls for the deadfall. He is rather fond of lambs and calves, but rabbits are the oatmeal of this phantom highlander, and, as "Diamond Field" Jack Davis would say, "where two or three of these are gathered together there you will find the coyote, seeking to strow one of them into his midst."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

When a Burglar Calls at Night.

"If a burglar breaks into your house at night don't try to corner him," said an old headquarters policeman. "If the visitor awakens you make noise enough to scare him away, but don't go after him with a gun. Ten to one he'll 'get' you before you can hit him. It's better to lose a few dollars' worth of goods than your life. I'm giving it to you straight. The average man waked up in the middle of the night, always badly frightened, hasn't a chance against the man with nerve enough to break into an occupied house. Every burglar is a potential murderer and will shoot to kill if you try to catch him. And why not? He's got a big, long term in prison staring him in the face if he's nabbed, and he'll take a chance on murder every time to get away. Leave the capture of such gentry to the 'cops.' They're paid to be shot at; you ain't."—Kansas City Star.

The Normans.

The Normans were Northmen or, to be more precise, the descendants of Northmen, who had been expelled from their native Norway in consequence of an effort on their part to subvert its institutions and to make its lands hereditary instead of being divisible among all the sons of the former owner. A band of expatriated outlaws and robbers, they won and held the fair province of northern France, which they named Normandy, after their native land. When they invaded England they were Frenchmen only in the sense that they had lived for some generations on French soil. In blood they belonged to the great Germanic breed, along with the Anglo-Saxons, Danes and other Scandinavian and German peoples.—New York American.

Why She Was Silent.

A very silent old woman was once asked why it was she had so little to say. She replied that when she was a young girl she was very ill and could not talk for a long time, whereupon she made a vow that if speech were given her once more she would never again say anything unkind of anybody. And thus she was as they found her.—Exchange.

The Soft Question.

Mrs. Nuwed, Sr. (to son after family jar)—Don't forget, son, that "a soft answer turneth away wrath." Mr. Nuwed, Jr.—Well, I know a soft question of mine brought a lot of it on me.—Smart Set.

Generous.

Tattered Terry—There goes a kind man. The last time I went to him I didn't have a cent and he gave me all he could. Weary Walter—What was that? Tattered Terry—Thirty days.—Puck.

Vain Mathematics.

Absentminded Professor—My tailor has put one button too many on my vest. I must cut it off. That's funny. Now there's a buttonhole too many. What's the use of arithmetic?—Sourire.

Mostly Before.

Prosperous Publisher—Do you write before or after eating? Poet (faintly)—Always before, unless I have something to eat.—Judge.

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; not the powers to achieve, but the will to labor.—Bulwer-Lytton.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

The biggest "captain of industry" in Chicago is a woman, Mrs. Alice Christopher, who does the brick business of the city.

Mrs. Anita Comfort-Brooks, president of the Gotham club, who initiated the beef boycott in New York, calls her husband, A. Arthur Alfred Brooks, in public by the diminutive Brookie.

Mrs. Maria W. Coronel de Dominguez is said to be the only railroad promoter of her sex in Mexico. She recently perfected all arrangements for the construction of a railroad from Oaxaca to the port of Salina Cruz, on the isthmus of Tehuantepec, with a branch line to Puerto Angel, on the Pacific coast.

Lady Sarah Wilson, who has visited within the past few years in this country, was in South Africa during the Boer war, on her way to join her husband when she was taken prisoner. She was afterward exchanged for a horse thief. The orders of the Red Cross and St. John of Jerusalem have been conferred upon her.

The Rev. Anna B. Shaw is a graduate of Albion college, Michigan, and later worked her way through the theological department of Boston university by preaching Sundays. On account of her sex the Methodist Episcopal church refused to ordain her, but she was finally given the right to officiate by the Protestant Methodist church.

Horse Don'ts.

Don't ask me to "back" with blinds on; I'm afraid to.

Don't let some blockhead drive me that has less sense than I have.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give way I might break your neck.

Don't whip me when I get frightened or I will expect it next time and may make you trouble.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have you, the buggy and myself to carry. Try running uphill with a load yourself.

Don't drive me with an "overcheck" on. The sun burns my eyes, and I can't see where to step. It's inhuman and cruel.

Tales of Cities.

Caracas, Venezuela, has a population of 80,000, but it is said that there is not a store in the city where a man can buy a suit of ready made clothes.

With a permanent population of 50,000, an immense summer population and some of the largest hotels in the country, Atlantic City, N. J., is so near the ocean that it never had a cellar until an inventive genius recently built one of concrete.

The city council of Madrid has begun work upon the new boulevard, to be called the Gran Via, which has been in project for about twenty-five years. A syndicate composed of French and English capitalists secured the contract for its construction.

Fly Catches.

For working on the rubber just five minutes for the St. Louis Nationals Pitcher Rube Geyer, suspended, drew $1,050.

Chick Brandon, turned back to Kansas City by the Pittsburg Pirates, is pitching shutout ball in the American association. 'Twas ever so.

Chief Bender of the Philadelphia Americans gets better all the time. His pitching this season has been the neatest in his career, and he seems set to go on indefinitely.

Ferguson, old time pitcher, umpiring in the American association, was a hard man for the umpires when he was in the game. Now he is very strict on the players.

Train and Track.

A trackless trolley has been proposed for use on the streets of Leeds, England.

The Pennsylvania railroad, which maintains a private fire department in each large city it enters, has equipped a number of locomotives with pumps and hose to fight fires with water from their tanks.

Costa Rica has a railroad that now runs through direct from Port Limon, on the Atlantic, to Punta Arenas, on the Pacific, passing through Cartago, San Jose, Orotino, Esparta and other important cities.

Music Maxims.

It is the tone that makes the music.—Alexander Pope.

Where there is music there can be no harm.—Cervantes.

Music is but wild sounds civilized into time and tune.—Fuller.

Music is the most comprehensive of all the arts. It can express everything.—George Henry Hurt.

Music is the only universal language. All nations understand the music of any nation.—Laurence Enderby.

The Cookbook.

Gingerbread is improved by adding to it, when mixing, a cupful of chopped prunes. Use the juice of the prunes instead of water and mix the dough a little stiffer.

Eggs with cream sauce are nice as a change for breakfast. Boil the eggs hard, remove their shells and slice them. Place them on waterlike slices of moist toast. Pour a cream sauce over them that has been sprinkled with chives. Garnish with a few sprays of parsley and serve.

SIRES AND SONS.

Thomas A. Edison started life as a newsboy on the Grand Trunk railroad.

John Clarke of Portland, Me., is believed to be the only living survivor of the crew of 400 on the famous Great Eastern.

Earl Grey, the governor general of Canada, will make an expedition into the foreign fastnesses of his dominions this fall and will be the first ruler of Canada to see Hudson bay.

H. W. Child, who owns and runs the hotels and stages in the Yellowstone park, is a great judge of horses and owns 1,200 or 1,500 of them.

Robert Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln, has had a distinguished and unreproachable career, having served on Grant's staff during the war, been United States ambassador to Great Britain and secretary of war under Garfield. Aside from these twelve years of public life, his time has been devoted entirely to commercial interests in Chicago.

Captain E. H. Pentecost, commander of the Cunard liner Saxonia, has retired from the company's service. Captain Pentecost has had a remarkable and varied career, and his escapes from death have been many and thrilling. Captain Pentecost, who is now in the prime of life, recently married an American woman and intends to make his future home in this country.

The Writers.

G. K. Chesterton is to venture into the field where Conan Doyle is supreme. He will write a series of detective stories.

E. Phillips Oppenheim, the novelist, is preparing to come to America for a visit to the home of his American wife, near Boston, and to confer with his publishers, Little, Brown & Co.

Before Byron was sent to Harrow he was for a time a pupil of the grammar school in Aberdeen. Near that school a bronze statue of the poet has just been erected. The money for it was raised by public subscription.

Camille Lemonnier, the leading novelist of Belgium, the author of fifty books, has written stories of war, of nature, of sex, of the labor struggle, that won the admiration of Flaubert and Maupassant a generation ago and are still regarded as supreme in their own field.

Current Comment.

A power which, like Nicaragua, can buy a converted yacht and call it a navy must at least be credited with a vivid imagination.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

After all, the hobble skirt may be a good thing. So long as women are the slaves of fashion they will not become the masters of men. Cheer up, brothers!—Washington Post.

That one who prays for another can be arrested for practicing medicine illegally is a feature of medical jurisprudence which is causing considerable comment among laymen. A recent case in New York city is an example of the new idea, and if the case is won by the complainants its effects are likely to be widespread.—New York Tribune.

Facts From France.

The French navy claims to have obtained the sole rights to an invention which will stop leaks in submarines automatically.

The French exports of window glass are less than one-half what they were five years ago, owing to the erection of factories in countries formerly supplied by France.

Somewhat in line with the electrically lighted scarfpin is one devised by a French jeweler in which images of animals are made to move by motors supplied with power from a pocket battery.

Town Topics.

Baltimore has no right to poke fun at New York's horse cars so long as it keeps on spending money repairing cobblestone pavements.—New York Tribune.

The real swell set in New York evidently considers the advantage of showing off its clothes. They now have taxicabs luxuriously lined and with plate glass sides and back, so that the lady dressed for the opera can make a moving picture show of the latest Paris fashions as she goes along the street.—Watertown Times.

Household Hints.

If you get a scratch on your hardwood furniture, rub it with salt butter.

Put a few drops of ammonia on a piece of bread and rub over your gilt frames. They will look like new.

Do not put milk in cut glass tumblers. Milk clouds glass so that its original brilliancy cannot be restored.

A soft rag moistened with lemon juice and then dipped in silver whiting will be found excellent for cleaning piano keys.

Recent Inventions.

By pressing a button behind the counter a new electrical thief catcher for stores locks all doors and rings a bell in the street.

To prevent the theft of an automobile a lock has been patented which, inserted in a gear shifting quadrant, prevents the lever being moved.

A double frying pan, hinged in the center, has been patented by an Iowa man so the two articles can be cooked at once and to save space by folding it when not in use.

Where He'll Get Fooled.

Never learned his lessons when he went to school.
Always had to coach him so that he could pass.
Seemed as if he'd fashioned for himself this rule:
"Always load your duties on some other soul."

Had a way of letting other people stew
Over obligations he was booked to clear.
Never bothered over what there was to do.
Wasted many chances, but he didn't care.

Always managed somehow, to have food and clo's.
Guess he had a notion he was pretty sharp.
When he goes to heaven—if he ever goes—
He'll be wanting some one else to play his harp.

—S. E. Kiser.

Highly Indecorous.

"Were you at the wedding of that rich tobacconist's daughter last night?"

"Yes, and it was a swell affair."

"Everything pas off pleasantly?"

"Yes, except that when the guests left the house a parcel of unmannerly boys near the front door stopped every one of them and said, 'Won't you please give me your kewpon?'"—Chicago Tribune.

The Actor's Farewell.

[On hearing that the leading theatrical managers are planning to eliminate the "one night stand."]

The one night stand, the one night stand,
Where troubles thrive on every hand,
Where footlights are of kerosene
And sheriff's deputies are mean,
Where actors stay awake all night
To catch the train in dawn's dim light,
Where gross receipts are far below
The merit of our clever show,
Where "guys" fall flat and "hands" are weak,
Where dressing rooms are bare and bleak,
How doth the blood of actors freeze
At horrors of thy hostelries
And of thy stations, where we wait
For trains invariably late!
No tears the actor's heart shall swell.
Farewell forever! Fare thee well!

—Denver Republican.

Equal to the Job.

In response to the messenger call there appeared one of the smallest boys who ever walked alone. The office force assumed a humorous nature.

"Aren't you too small to carry messages?" one asked.

"I kin carry such light weight ones as youse fellers write," the midget contended.—Buffalo Express.

A More Popular Way.

"You know what the poem says—
'Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing—
Learn to labor and to wait.'"

"Yes, I know about that, but most of us would much rather put it this way:
'Let us then be up and doing
Everybody whom we may,
So the fortune we're pursuing
May be captured right away.'"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Family Honor.

"Why did he leave all his money to the black sheep of the family?"

"He said the other children were too good to go to jail."

"Well?"

"And he wanted to fix it so the black sheep would be too rich."—Washington Herald.

Revised to Date.

The boy stood on the burning deck
Of the bird, an aeroplane.
And as he gazed upon the wreck
His tears dropped down like rain.

Because not of the flames he wailed,
But made his grief resound
Because the ship had never sailed
An inch above the ground.

—Chicago News.

A Hard World.

"Barker is awfully discontented."

"What's the matter with him? He earns enough to keep his family together, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but he wants to make enough to keep them apart."—New York Times.

Careful Miss Muffett.

Little Miss Muffett
Sat on a tuffet
Eating of curds and whey.
The curds had been sterilized,
The whey had been vaporized,
And she didn't eat much anyway.

—Life.

Parallel Cases.

"Don't you think it foolish for a country no richer than Brazil to buy a $14,500,000 battleship?"

"I'm not in a position to be critical. Fact is I just bought an automobile myself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Poetic Simile.

Oh, this is the farmer's delight!
Oh, this is occasion for mirth—
When giant steam harvesters chew
The corn from the cob of the earth!

—Puck.

No Wonder.

"Why won't Grace speak to Maine?"

"Mame asked Grace to go to the theater with George and herself."

"Well?"

"Well, she wanted her to act as chaperon."—Cleveland Leader.

In Doubt.

"Now we're engaged before you go."
She said and hung her head in shame,
"Dear Jack, you ought to let me know
Your other name."

—Detroit Free Press.

The Only One.

"You're dreadfully untidy again, Mary! I don't know what the baker will think of you when he comes."

"The baker don't matter, mum; the milkman's his!"—Williamsport (Pa.) Grit.

The Pessimists.

These words were Pope's: "Whatever is
Is right." But now the song
Of modern pessimists is this:
"Whatever is is wrong."

—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Timekeeper.

Pickens—Why have you nicknamed your wife Crystal?

Dickens—Because she is always on the watch.—Sphinx.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sisela.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Secty of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Bradford.
State Senator—Frank M. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. Mahon, Coudersport; W. H. Hutchinson, Emporium.
Prothonotary—H. E. Connelly, Smethport.
Register—W. H. Cowan, Smethport.
Recorder—H. E. Cowan, Smethport.
District Attorney—F. B. Mattison, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank M. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Smethport.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; W. J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Davis, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. C. Mills, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Allen, Smethport; A. B. Anders, Clermont; A. M. Ivey, Coudersville.
Coroner—H. H. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Bardeen S. Colgrove.

Borough.

Burgess—A. M. Cleveland.
Council—H. M. Denis, President; F. H. Brown, Secretary; J. W. Wells, H. W. Working, G. H. Deming, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. M. Mann.
Justices—B. C. Colgrove, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—D. B. Fouts.
School Directors—D. C. Verner, president; F. D. Philip, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John M. Mattison, H. H. Medbery, John Clark.
Collector—H. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Myrs.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Ruble.
Inspectors of Election—M. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 353, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
PHILIP B. BURDICK, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 353, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE HAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 33, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. HAYLE, W. M.
MRS. B. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
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A CHAPARRAL PRINCE.

He Came A-riding to Release a Little Maid From Bondage.

By O. HENRY.

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Nine o'clock at last and the drudging toil of the day was ended. Lena climbed to her room in the third half story of the Quality mountain hotel. Since daylight she had slaved doing the work of a full grown woman—scrubbing the floors, washing the heavy ironstone plates and cups, making the beds and supplying the insatiate demands for wood and water in that turbulent and depressing hostelry.

Lena lit the stump of a candle and sat limply upon her wooden chair. She

THE CANDLE WAS BURNING LOW.

was eleven years old, thin and ill nourished. Her back and limbs were sore and aching. But the ache in her heart made the biggest trouble. The last straw had been added to the burden upon her small shoulders. They had taken away Grimm. Always at night, however tired she might be, she had turned to Grimm for comfort and hope. Each time had Grimm whispered to her that the prince or the fairy would come and deliver her out of the wicked enchantment. Every night she had taken fresh courage and strength from Grimm.

Lena's home was in Texas, away up among the little mountains on the Pedernales river in a little town called Fredericksburg. They are all German people who live in Fredericksburg. They are very thrifty people.

Thriftiest among them was Peter Hildesmuller, Lena's father, and that is why Lena was sent to work in the hotel at the quarries, thirty miles away. She earned $4 every week there, and Peter added her wages to his well guarded store.

Lena raised the lid of an old empty case that had once contained canned corn and got out a sheet of paper and a piece of pencil. She was going to write a letter to her mamma. Tommy Ryan was going to post it for her at Ballinger's.

The stump of candle was burning low, so Lena hastily bit the wood from around the lead of her pencil and began. This is the letter she wrote:

Dearest Mamma—I want so much to see you and Gretel and Claus and Heinrich and little Adolf. I am so tired. I want to see you. Today I was slapped by Mrs. Maloney and had no supper. I could not bring in enough wood for my hand hurt. She took my book yesterday. I mean "Grimm's Fairy Tales" which Uncle Leo gave me. It did not hurt any one for me to read the book. I try to work as well as I can, but there is so much to do. I read only a little bit every night. Dear mamma, I shall tell you what I am going to do. Unless you send for me tomorrow to bring me home I shall go to a deep place I know in the river and drown. It is wicked to drown, I suppose, but I wanted to see you, and there is no one else. I am very tired, and Tommy is waiting for the letter. You will excuse me, mamma, if I do it. Your respectful and loving daughter,

LENA.

Tommy was still waiting faithfully when the letter was concluded and when Lena dropped it out she saw him pick it up and start up the steep hillside. Without undressing she blew out the candle and curled herself upon the mattress on the floor.

At 10:30 o'clock old man Ballinger came out of his house in his stocking feet and leaned over the gate, smoking his pipe. It was time for the Fredericksburg mail to come pattering up the road.

Old man Ballinger had waited only a few minutes when he heard the lively hoof beats of Fritz's team of little black mules, and very soon afterward his covered spring wagon stood in front of the gate.

Fritz Bergmann was a man of three sentiments—or to be more accurate, four, the pair of mules deserving to be reckoned individually. Those mules were the chief interest and joy of his existence. Next came the emperor of Germany and Lena Hildesmuller.

"Tell me," said Fritz when he was ready to start, "contains the sack a letter to Frau Hildesmuller from the little Lena at the quarries? One came in the last mail to say that she is a little sick already. Her mamma is very anxious to hear again."

"Yes," said old man Ballinger, "there's a letter for Mrs. Heiterskelter or some sich name. Tommy Ryan brung it over when he come. Her little gal workin' over thar, you say?"

"In the hotel," shouted Fritz as he gathered up the lines; 'eleven years old and not bigger as a frankfurter! The close fist of a Peter Hildesmuller!"

Up the road went the little black mules at their steady trot, while Fritz thundered at them occasional words of endearment and cheer.

These fancies occupied the mind of the mail carrier until he reached the big post oak forest, eight miles from Ballinger's. Here his ruminations were scattered by the sudden flash and report of pistols and a whooping as if from a whole tribe of Indians. A band of galloping centaurs closed in around the mail wagon. One of them leaned over the front wheel, covered the driver with his revolver and ordered him to stop. Others caught at the bridles of Donder and Blitzen.

"Donnerwetter!" shouted Fritz with all his tremendous voice. "Wass ist? Release your hands from dose mules! Ve vas der United States mail!"

"Hurry up, Dutch!" drawled a melancholy voice. "Don't you know when you're in a stickup? Reverse your mules and climb out of the cart."

It is due to the breadth of Hondo Bill's demerit and the largeness of his achievements to state that the holding up of the Fredericksburg mail was not perpetrated by way of an exploit. As the lion while in the pursuit of prey commensurate to his prowess might set a frivolous foot upon a casual rabbit in his path, so Hondo Bill and his gang had swooped sportively upon the pacific transport of Meinherr Fritz.

The real work of their sinister night ride was over. Fritz and his mail bag and his mules came as a gentle relaxation, grateful after the arduous duties of their profession. Twenty miles to the southeast stood a train with a killed engine, hysterical passengers and a tooted express and mail car. That represented the serious occupation of Hondo Bill and his gang.

Trembling with outraged dignity and no little personal apprehension Fritz climbed out to the road.

Perhaps the mail would not have been tampered with had not Ben Moody, the lieutenant possessed certain wisdom that seemed to promise more spoils.

"Say, cap," he said addressing Hondo Bill, "there's liable to be good pickings in these mail sacks. I've done some hoss trading with these Dutchmen around Fredericksburg and I know the style of the varmints. There's big money goes through the mails to that town."

Hondo Bill, six feet two gentle of voice and impulsive in action, was dragging the sacks from the rear of the wagon before Moody had finished his speech. A knife shone in his hand, and they heard the ripping sound as it bit through the tough canvas.

The Ballinger mail sack opened like a cocoon under Hondo's knife. It contained but a handful of mail. Fritz had been fuming with terror and excitement until this sack was reached. He now remembered Lena's letter. He addressed the leader of the band asking that that particular missive be spared.

Much obliged, Dutch," he said to the disturbed carrier. "I guess that's the letter we want. Got spondulics in it, don't it? Make a light, boys!"

Hondo found and tore open the letter to Mrs. Hildesmuller. The others stood about lighting twisted up letters one from another. Hondo gazed with mute disapproval at the single sheet of paper covered with the angular German script.

"That's Chiny writin'," said Sandy Grundy peering over Hondo's shoulder.

"Ach, no, no, no—dot is German!" said Fritz. "It is no more as a little girl writing a letter to her mamma—one poor little girl, sick and yorking hard away from home. Ach, it is a shame! Good Mr. Robber Man, you will please let me have dot letter?"

"What the devil do you take us for, old Pretzels?" said Hondo, with sudden and surprising severity. "You ain't presumin' to insinuate that we gents ain't possessed of sufficient politeness for to take an interest in the miss' health, are you? Now, you go on and you read that scratchin' out loud and in plain United States language to this here company of educated society."

Hondo twirled his six shooter by its trigger guard and stood towering above the little German, who at once began to read the letter, translating the simple words into English. The gang of rovers stood in absolute silence, listening intently.

"How old is that kid?" asked Hondo when the letter was done.

"Eleven," said Fritz.

"And where is she at?"

"At dose rock quarries—working. Ach mein Gott—little Lena, she speak of drowning. I do not know if she will do it, but if she shall I schwear I will dot Peter Hildesmuller shoot mit a gun."

"You Dutchers," said Hondo Bill, his voice swelling with fine contempt, "make me plenty tired hirin' out your kids to work when they ought to be playin' dolls in the sand. Here, boys!"

Hondo Bill parleyed aside briefly with his band and then they seized Fritz and conveyed him off the road to one side. Here they bound him fast to a tree with a couple of lariats. His team they tied to another tree near by.

"We ain't going to hurt you bad," said Hondo reassuringly. "Twon't hurt you to be tied up for awhile."

For more than two hours Fritz sat against his tree, tightly but not painfully bound. Then from the reaction after his exciting adventure he sank into slumber. How long he slept he knew not, but he was at last awakened by a rough shake. Hands were untying his ropes. He was lifted to his feet, dazed, confused in mind and weary of body. Rubbing his eyes, he looked and saw that he was again in the midst of the same band of terrible bandits. They shoved him up to the seat of his wagon and placed the lines in his hands.

"Hit it out for home, Dutch," said Hondo Bill's voice commandingly.

The little mules sprang ahead, glad to be moving again. Fritz urged them along, himself dizzy and muddled over his fearful adventure.

According to schedule time, he should have reached Fredericksburg at daylight. As it was he drove down the long street of the town at 11 o'clock a. m. He had to pass Peter Hildesmuller's house on his way to the postoffice. He stopped his team at the gate and called. But Frau Hildesmuller was watching for him. Out rushed the whole family of Hildesmullers.

Frau Hildesmuller, fat and flushed, inquired if he had a letter from Lena, and then Fritz raised his voice and told the tale of his adventure. He told the contents of the letter that the robber had made him read, and then Frau Hildesmuller broke into wild weeping. Her little Lena drown herself! Why had they sent her from home? What could be done? Perhaps it would be too late by the time they could send for her now. Peter Hildesmuller dropped his meerschaum on the walk, and it shivered to pieces.

"Woman," he roared at his wife, "why did you let that child go away? It is your fault if she comes home to us no more!"

Every one knew that it was Peter Hildesmuller's fault, so they paid no attention to his words.

A moment afterward a strange, faint voice was heard to call "Mamma." Frau Hildesmuller at first thought it was Lena's spirit calling, and then she rushed to the rear of Fritz's covered wagon and, with a loud shriek of joy, caught up Lena herself, covering her pale little face with kisses and smothering her with hugs. Lena's eyes were heavy with the deep slumber of exhaustion, but she smiled and lay close to the one she had longed to see. There among the mail sacks, covered in a nest of strange blankets and comforters, she had lain asleep until wakened by the voices around her.

Fritz stared at her with eyes that bulged behind his spectacles.

"Gott in himmel!" he shouted. "How did you get in that wagon? Am I going crazy as well as to be murdered and hanged by robbers this day?"

"You brought her to us, Fritz," cried Frau Hildesmuller. "How can we ever thank you enough?"

"Tell mamma how you came in Fritz's wagon," said Frau Hildesmuller.

"I don't know," said Lena, "but I know how I got away from the hotel. The prince brought me."

"By the emperor's crown!" shouted Fritz. "We are all going crazy."

"I always knew he would come," said Lena, sitting down on her bundle of bedclothes on the sidewalk. "Last night he came with his armed knights and captured the ogre's castle. They broke the dishes and kicked down the doors. They pitched Mr. Maloney into a barrel of rainwater and threw flour all over Mrs. Maloney. The workmen in the hotel jumped out of the windows and ran into the woods when the knights began firing their guns. They

BEGAN TO READ THE LETTER.

wakened me up, and I peeped down the stair. And then the prince came up and wrapped me in the bedclothes and carried me out. He was so tall and strong and fine. His face was as rough as a scrubbing brush, and he talked soft and kind and smelled of schnapps. He took me on his horse before him, and we rode away among the knights. He held me close, and I went to sleep that way and didn't wake up till I got home."

"Rubbish!" cried Fritz Bergmann. "Fairy tales! How did you come from the quarries to my wagon?"

"The prince brought me," said Lena confidently.

And to this day the good people of Fredericksburg haven't been able to make her give any other explanation.

THE WORD "GOWN."

It First Came Into Use in the Fourteenth Century.

Female costume in the tenth century was classical in its simplicity. The women wore long loose flowing skirts reaching to the feet and a draped "cote," or upper garment. Chaucer, who died in 1400, when Henry IV was king, frequently uses the word cote. In the "Canterbury Tales" he depicts the sergeant-at-law as wearing a "medley cote," which no doubt means a coat of many colors, while the miller he describes as wearing a "whyte cote."

It was in the fourteenth century that the word "gown" first came into use. An anonymous author in no mild words finds fault with the fashion of his days. He writes that "the commons were besotted in excess of apparel, in wide surcoats reaching to their knees, some in a garment reaching to their heels close before and strowting out on the side so that on the back they make men seem women, and these they call by a ridiculous name—gown."

As early as the twelfth century women's cotes were made with trains, and in the first quarter of the thirteenth century a bishop moralizes early on their vanity for wearing trained cotes, some of which contained seven ells and a half.—Westminster Gazette.

TIBURON ISLAND.

Its Waters Are Literally Swarming With Ferocious Sharks.

Less than three thousand miles from the city of New York and about a third of that distance from San Francisco there is situated, in the upper reaches of the gulf of California, a small island, worthless even for so mean a purpose as the raising of goats, but nevertheless a center of attraction for the ethnologists and archaeologists of the old and new worlds for many generations.

This rocky peak rising from the quiet waters of the gulf is known as Tiburon Island. Tiburon is a Spanish word which translated into English means shark. The waters around the islet are literally swarming with these tigers of the sea, and the inhabitants of the island are said to be no less ferocious than the sharks. Tiburon is peopled with a handful of Indians, the only aborigines of that kind in the world known to us. They are reputed to be such a fierce that none of the surrounding tribes of Mexican reds are ever known to invade their shores, and it is said they possess the secret of manufacture of a most subtle deadly poison with which they prepare their arrows before battle.—Wide World Magazine.

The Dragon Fly.

The oldest extant poem about a dragon fly is said to have been composed 1,440 years ago by the Emperor Yuriaku of Japan. One day, while this emperor was hunting, say the ancient records, a gadfly came and bit his arm. Therewith a dragon fly pounced upon the gadfly and devoured it. Then the emperor commanded his ministers to make an ode in praise of the dragon fly. But as they hesitated how to begin he himself composed a poem in praise of the insect, ending with the words:

Even a creeping insect
Waits upon the great Lord.
Thy form it will bear
O famed land of the dragon fly!

And in honor of the dragon fly the place of the incident was called Akitsuno, or the moor of the dragon fly.—"A Japanese Miscellany."

A Stubborn Husband.

A most interesting phenomenon is the stubborn husband. He is not a bad man. He is contrary and he has to be managed. He is usually married to a clever little woman, who is constantly devising schemes to accomplish the things which make their joint lives a success.

He has no suspicion of this. If he had he would be so mad he could undoubtedly eat her. So all through life she goes on swinging a turnip ahead of his nose to make him go the same as though he were a balky mule. She is a cheery little body, and she grows plump with every year, and she does her smiling behind the door or she chuckles in her sleeve when he is not by. The stubborn husband is as interesting as a bug.—London Standard.

The Artist and the Critic.

Sidney Cooper, the English artist, happening one day to visit the Royal academy, where some of his works were on exhibition, while a couple of critics were examining the pictures strolled up to where they were standing. At that moment the younger of the two critics exclaimed, "Any machine could turn out sheep like that!" Mr. Cooper put his hand in his pocket, produced his card and, handing it to the newspaper man said, with gravity, "If you will kindly send that machine to this address when completed I'll send a check for $1,000 to the institute for decayed journalists."

Sermons at All Prices.

"Brethren," said the visiting preacher, "I's got a eight dollah sermon an' I's got a six dollar sermon, an' I's got a five dollar one an' a three dollar one, an' den I's got one I kin let you have fur jes' one dollar. Now I want you fur to take up the collection right now an' we'll see which one uv dese sermons you wants."—Exchange.

Not In the Agreement.

Daniel had been cast into the lions' den.

"My main objection," he said as he playfully twisted a lion's mane, "is that I get no moving picture royalties."—Puck.

The Dear Old Frauds.

Those old, pleasant, innocent frauds of the circus are not practiced now—the imposing five barred gates that as the bands approached them were slopped into insignificant wattles and the rings through which the signorina purported to leap, but which in reality were insinuated over her by compliant attendants. And then there was that venerable jockey performance, the culmination of which was a leap from the ring to a standing position, albeit at an angle of thirty degrees, on the horse's back. In the old circuses it was the custom of the horseman to mise the crowning jump two or three times in order that a fiercer flame of interest might be kindled in the audience. After two failures the band would stop (always the presage of a moment of strain supreme), the horse's head would be loosed, he would be urged to a greater pace, and the feat would gloriously succeed. Then what a crash of brass and outburst of delight in the building, involving even the staff and ringmaster in the expression of ecstasy! Those old, simple days!—Cornhill Magazine.

Remarkable Instinct.

"Every time I go shopping I thank heaven that I have a good business head," said the woman who boasts that her quick wit always saves her from financial loss. "A saleswoman came very near getting into trouble today over a belt I bought. The only thing that saved her was my business instinct. First I bought a belt for $1.25 and paid with a two dollar bill. In handling my change the girl dropped a quarter into the paper and boxes that strewed the floor back of the counter and could not find it. Of course I could have held her accountable, but she looked so tired and worried that I hadn't the heart to do that, so how do you think we settled it?"

Her husband gave it up.

"Why," said she triumphantly, "I just exchanged my $1.25 belt for a dollar one, and neither of us lost anything."

"Remarkable instinct, my dear," said the husband and she smiled over his approval.—New York Sun.

Bernard Shaw's Excuse.

Bernard Shaw was invited to a banquet in honor of the sculptor Rodin. He sent the following letter as his excuse for not attending:

"For me a banquet to Rodin is quite superfluous. I have already taken measures to assume immortality for myself by attaching my name to that of Rodin. Henceforth in every encyclopedia you will read 'Bernard Shaw, subject of a bust by Rodin, otherwise unknown.'

"If the bust is lost, broken or spoiled, so much the better for me," he continues. "They will speak of the 'lost Bernard Shaw of Rodin,' as today they speak of the lost Athena of Phidias. Nothing can be more beautiful than the statues which no one ever saw. Therefore I have done all that is necessary. I can get along without banquets. You will only be Rodin's hosts. I have the honor to be his model."—Dramatic Mirror.

The Unreality of Opera.

There are people who still complain of the unreality of opera who cannot subject themselves to its illusion. And indeed the illusion of opera breaks down if everything in it is not kept at the same distance from reality. In that world of musical expression we must never be suddenly lowered by any incongruous detail into the ordinary world of prose. Realism the attempt to work upon the emotions by complete illusion of reality is disastrous in opera. If the scene is a railway station we remember at once that people do not sing when they are catching trains.—London Times.

The Music Was Fatal.

A New York politician once found it necessary to attend an entertainment at an orphans' home, and he was having a bad time of it. The selection by the boys' band was particularly distressing. Turning to a friend, the politician said with a shudder, "No wonder they are orphans."—Success Magazine.

A Money Saver.

"But you are taking considerable risk in letting your young men owe two or three weeks' board."

"Yes, there is some risk," answered the boarding house keeper. "But then, you see, they worry over it so that they lose their appetites, so I save money in the long run."

Diplomatic.

"I believe our boy is a born diplomat."

"Has he shown extraordinary ability as a prevaricator?"

"Well, no, not that exactly, but he can cheat other boys in trades and make them think they are getting all the best of it."

Napoleon and Woman.

Napoleon I, who was a great admirer of female talent when its owner did not, like Mme. de Staël, direct it against himself, used to say, "There are women who have only one fault—viz., that they are not men."

Man and Woman.

When a man gets into trouble the first thing he thinks of is, "How shall I get out of this fix?" When a woman gets into trouble her first thought is, "How shall I best bear this misery?"—Winifred Black.

Cheeky.

"Does Wipks take any magazines?"

"All he can get. I don't dare to leave one lying around."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Patted Her on the Back.

Tennyson on one occasion on board the royal yacht, at the request of the then Princess of Wales, read "The Grandmother." "I read it," said Tennyson "in a cabin on deck. The princess sat close to me on one side and a young lady whom I didn't know on the other. The wind came through an open window, and the princess whispered, 'Put on your hat,' but I said I ought, if possible, to make myself bolder than ever before so many royalties. She said again, 'Oh, put it on!' so I did and I heard afterward that the king of Denmark's court fool, who was in the background (they really kept a court fool), remarked, 'He may be laureate, but he has not learned court manners.' When I was done the ladies praised me, and I patted the unknown one on the back by way of reply, and presently I found out she was the empress of Russia?"

"Had you any talk with the czar?"

"Hardly any. He said he couldn't speak English. Perhaps he was disgusted at my patting his wife on the back. His head was up in the cabin ceiling as he walked about below."—London Gentlewoman.

Hydrocyanic Acid.

The distilled essential oil of almonds, which when diluted supplies the popular flavoring for sweets and confectionery known as "ratafia," contains in its strongest form a sufficient percentage of hydrocyanic acid to make it highly dangerous. A young man who was executing an order by pouring it from a large bottle to a smaller one noticed that he had not put the label quite straight on the smaller bottle and took it off again. Before replacing the label he licked it to make sure of its sticking properly. But while pouring he had inadvertently let a drop or two trickle on the outside of the bottle where he had affixed the label. Then when he touched the label with his tongue he felt as if something shot along that member and also a jump of his heart. So he rushed to a tap, which was fortunately close at hand, and put his tongue under the running water. Never as long as he lived, he said, would he forget that poisoning sensation.—Chambers' Journal.

A Way Man Has.

A man who will sit up all night and display marvelous agility of the fingers in operating a pack of cards finds that he has hands like an elephant's feet when he is asked to hook up or button up his wife's gown. This fact is observed time and again and is one of the popular bits of philosophy to be served in connection with a dressmakers' convention desiring public attention. That it is a more difficult undertaking to shuffle the deck and deal a poker hand—merely as a test of digital cleverness without taking into consideration the more important item of dealing a satisfactory hand—than to hook up a gown even when the eyes are hidden in the lace must be admitted. That a man will undertake the one cheerfully and the other churlishly must be ascribed to the survival of the Old Nick in most male humans.—Chicago Tribune.

A Nice Distinction.

He was hurrying for the train somewhat impeded by a clumsy crate containing a large live turkey. As he approached the gate the guard stopped him with a gesture.

"You can't take that through here," he said. "That'll have to be checked or go by express."

But I can't stop," declared the passenger. "I've got to get this train." And he tried to push through again.

The guard held him back. "That baggage," he said firmly, "and it must go in the baggage car."

"Oh, no," replied the other, with charming and confident smile, "it's luggage. Don't you see I'm juggling it?" And he had slipped by before the astonished guard had caught his breath.—Youth's Companion.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault, after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman. If you have witness you will find she did it with a knife, but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil you will say she did it with her teeth.—Mark Twain.

Ultra Practical.

"I notice," said a husband who was reading a lengthy letter which his wife had written and had handed him for perusal, "that you have made a stupid mistake. You have written 'mirage' instead of 'marriage.'"

"Either will do," replied the lady. "They both signify an illusion."

Sure Thing.

"So Jack and Tom proposed to Alice last night. Which did you accept?"

"Why, my dear, I was so excited I can't remember. But whichever came tonight must be the one."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Painfully Frank.

Miss Oldgirl—Here are some of the pictures I had taken, but they are perfect frights. The photographer I went to is no flatterer.—Miss Pert—No, he is conscientious.—Baltimore American.

Taking Her to Task.

Mrs. Plymouth Rock—Yes, we are very proud of the fact that our ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

Mrs. Many Rocks (severely)—In first cabin?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Oh, life! An age to the miserable, a moment to the happy.—Bacon.

CRIMINAL COURT

(Continued from page 1)

being discharged and the costs placed upon the prosecutor.

Viola Cooper of Bradford who was arrested and held for court, after the finding of the dead body of her illegitimate infant child in the creek at that city, pleaded guilty to the charge of concealing the birth of the infant.

The motion made by A. T. Shaffer, the former well known Kane attorney charged with embezzlement, for a new trial was refused, but the prisoner was released on suspended sentence until October 17, when further action will be taken.

District Attorney Mayo received a telephone communication from the authorities at Olean Monday evening stating that John Noonan, the young man who was to be tried on the charge of being implicated in the highway robbery and beating up of a foreigner in Bradford recently, was being held in that city for beating an aged man to such an extent that he was taken to the hospital in a serious condition. Noonan, who was under bail for his appearance at court will be held in Olean awaiting the results of the old man's injuries.

On Tuesday the grand jury made the following returns: True bills were found in the cases of John Bottom, Frank Yunell and Jim Amato, charged with selling liquor without a license; Com. vs. Joe Palagrissa, attempt to kill; Com. vs. Rocco Trippe, aggravated assault and battery; Com. vs. Aaron Herscheron; Com. vs. John and Anthony Dolan, all charged with violation of the pure food law; and Com. vs. A. Merzello, selling liquor without a license. Not a true bill was found in the charge against E. G. Boardman of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The cases of Frank Bottom and John Yarnell, who were arrested last week by County Detective Jones on the charge of selling liquor without a license at the Goodyear lumber job, near this borough, mention of which was made in last week's Miner, came before the court and both pleaded guilty.

Bottom, who is worth considerable money and holds a good position with the Goodyear Lumber Co., was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000, costs of prosecution and be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of nine months. Bottom made a proposal to the court to pay the penalty for his crime in money. His paryer was partially granted by the court making his fine $2000 and costs, and lowering his jail sentence to three months instead of nine. The man was pleased with the result and tendered the court a check for the amount of the fine.

Yarnell was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000, costs of prosecution and given nine months in jail.

Jim Amato who was also brought before the court on a charge of conducting an illegitimate "boozery" on the B. R. & P. construction job near Mt. Jewett, pleaded guilty and was fined $00 and costs and will sojourn for a period of six months at the jail.

Louis Cohen of Bradford who was charged with having exerted a hypnotic influence over Mrs. Amanda Johnson of Bradford township, the plaintiff of the suit, was exonerated. It was alleged by the plaintiff that the influence wielded by said Cohen caused her to lose control of her mind and actions that on one occasion while under a spell her ear was filled with carbolic acid by Cohen for a malignant purpose. The case was thrown out of court.

Ora Cook, charged with shooting Guisippi Puriciralli, a young Italian at Coleville last June, causing his death, was brought up for trial. The shooting was claimed to be accidental and the girl was released by the Coroner's jury at an inquest held in this borough. She was subsequently re-arrested upon the securing of evidence that pointed to the fact that the shooting was not wholly accidental.

The girl on being brought before the court pleaded guilty to involuntary manslaughter and was released on suspended sentence.

The case of Norman Stanton of East Smethport, who was the principal actor in a rough house at the home of a relative in that place some time age, was continued to the December term.

R. M. Alden pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzlement.

The grand jury yesterday returned the following bills:

Louis Bouche, felonious assault, true bill.

Jud Jones, resisting an officer, true bill.

Dore Chandler, rape, fornication, a true bill.

Jud Jones and Grant Smith, larceny from the person, a true bill.

Four separate indictments were found against J. D. Downing, C. P. Collins, W. A. Young, W. L. Christman and three against A. D. Sloan, all directors of the defunct Eldred bank, charged with being responsible for its failure and the fleecing of depositors for large sums of money.

Dr. E. G. Woodward, attempt to commit abortion, a true bill.

James Riley, larceny, not a true bill.

Two cases of the Commonwealth vs. Frank Housel, were continued.

Commonwealth vs. Adam Macaros, illegal sale of liquor, pleaded guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Jud Jones, resisting an officer, pleaded guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Joe Palaisan, aggravated assault, pleaded guilty.

Commonwealth vs. William Johnson, charged with fornication, jury finds defendant not guilty and the costs are equally divided between the defendant and the prosecutor, James Bolton.

All of the Eldred bank cases were continued until the December term.

The case of Aaron Herschman, of Kane, charged with the illegal sale of oleomargerine, is still on trial before Judge Prather.

The jury that sat on the case of Rocco Trippo and Joe Palazzi, Italians who participated in a street duel at Lewis Run, found both men guilty of assault with intent to kill.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CHURCH.

Sunday Evening Devotionals Have Been Inaugurated at this Edifice.

The Sunday evening devotions at St. Elizabeth's church were inaugurated last Sunday evening. These devotions will continue during the winter months, beginning at 7:45. The devotions will consist in Vespers, Instructions and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The instructions on these occasions will be made particularly interesting for all those who wish to find out what the Catholic church teaches, and for this reason not only the members of the church are urged to attend, but all those who are interested in religious teachings.

A great many outside of the church acquire their knowledge of the church from those outside of her fold, and those very often persistently misrepresent Catholic doctrine. The church in a large portion of the press, and in pamphlets, and especially in the pulpit, which should be concentrated to Truth and Charity is the victim of the foulest slanders. Upon her fair brow her enemies put a hideous mask, and in that guise, exhibit her to the public. Then these instructions will be given by one of her children. One who has made her history, and theology the study of years. There can be no motive to mislead any one. The object and design will be to teach others the beautiful teachings of our venerable Mother, the Church, as she has received those teachings from our Lord and Master, and has carried them down to us through the ages. And in turn the object of these teachings can only be to lead people to God, and to save their immortal souls, for "What doth it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul" or "What can a man give in return for his soul."

Subjects of the instructions will be:

The Blessed Trinity. Incarnation, etc.

Unity of the Church.

Holiness of the Church.

Catholicity.

Apostolicity.

Infallinable Authority of the Church.

The Church and the Popes.

The Primacy of Peter.

The Supremacy of the Popes.

The Infallibility of the Popes.

These subjects will bring us up to the Christmas season, and others will be announced later. A question box will be instituted and all questions written out and dropped in the box will be answered on the following Sunday evening. All are invited.

***

Ordinance No. 85.

Ordinance relative to the opening of Washington street, blow Water Street.

Be it enacted, and it is hereby ordained by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, that the portion of Washington Street lying between the south line of Water Street and the north line of the right of way of the Smethport Railroad Company, which same is a part of the street surveyed and shown on the map made by J. A. Seymour, C. E., which map is on file in the Council rooms of the said Borough, be and the same is hereby declared a public street and open for public travel.

That the distance from the lot lines to the curb or gutter line be twelve feet, and not less than eight feet of which shall be appropriated for side walk purposes; that from the curb or gutter line there shall be a distance of four feet reserved for the purpose of a gutter, and the balance of the distance, viz., thirty-four feet to be used for the road bed.

J. CLAYTON BACKUS,
President.

Attest:
F. H. BIEVER,
Secretary.

Approved this 5th day of October, A. D. 1910.

S. H. CLEVELAND,
Burgess. Oct. 6-3t.

Faults.

Thank God we do not live with saints! We live with people full of faults, and it is excellent, for the faults of others serve us either by imposing a salutary constraint or by the lesson that they give.—Translated from Le Figaro.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE.

Bradford Girl was Found Dead in Her Room Tuesday Morning.

Yesterday, morning's Bradford Era says: Miss Bertha Koch, aged 27 years, who had been engaged as a a domestic for the past five months at the home of Mrs. Kate Whittenstein at No. 50 South avenue, was found dead in her room at the boarding house at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. The discovery was made by Mrs. Whittenstein, who went to the girl's room to call her. It was found that the young woman had but partially prepared for bed, having only removed her shoes.

Coroner Sherman was notified and visited the Whittenstein home. Dr. J. B. Stewart was asked to made an examination of the body in an effort to determine the cause of death. The doctor discovered indications of poison, but there were no bottles or receptacles from which an acid or drug might have been taken. The fact that Miss Koch had not prepared for bed, but had lain down while dressed, might indicate that she had taken the poison before reaching the Whittenstein home.

Coroner Sherman gave permission to have the body prepared for burial by Undertaker Sloan. It is doubtful if an inquest will be held.

There is a supposition on the part of the doctor and the coroner that it was a case of suicide.

The coroner learned that on August 29, or a little over a month ago, Miss Koch had taken out a policy with the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, which entitled her to the amount of $86. Mrs. Elsie Price, a niece, was named as the beneficiary. It is possible that suicide was contemplated when the insurance was negotiated.

Bertha Koch, it is said, was an intimate friend of Viola Cooper who is at present in the county prison, having this week pleaded guilty to concealing the death of an infant.

So far as known the dead girl had no relative except the niece mentioned above.

DROPPED DEAD.

Street Merchant Suddenly Stricken in Mt. Jewett.

George I. Patterson, a veteran of the Civil War and a traveling street merchant, who for years past has made regular visits through this section and has visited Smethport year after year, dropped dead on Wednesday of last week while in the washroom of the Brewer House, Mt. Jewett, where he was stopping, while in the act of preparing himself for breakfast. A physician was summoned but nothing could be done to save the man's life.

He had arrived in Mt. Jewett Monday from Johnsonburg and put up at the Brewer House and was at that time a very sick man.

Coroner Sherman of Bradford was notified and went to Mt. Jewett and heard the statement of the attending physician and made an examination of the effects in the dead man's pockets. A daisy giving the name of the bearer, residence, "none," business address, 83 Bowery, New York; his height, 5 ft. 6 in.; with a request that in case of accident to notify Washington Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., Baltimore, Md. There was also found a pension certificate, enclosed in an envelope bearing a return card of Louis E. Patterson, Dealer in Coal and Wood, Webster, Mass. The certificate placed Geo. I. Patterson, a former member of Co. C, 9th Mass. Infantry, upon the pension roll at $6 per month. There was found in his purse and pockets the sum of $16.33 his watch and chain a gold one with Elgin movement, and papers, which included largely peddler's licenses from various towns were taken in charge by coroner Sherman. In his satchel was found some proprietary heart remedy, and a prescription which would indicate that he had been under treatment for tubercular trouble.

The county commissioners made arrangements for the burial of the body at Mt. Jewett.

The Seventh Heaven.

In the Mohammedan religion there are seven heavens, each a little finer than the other, the last culminating in the "supreme glory," being full of the "divine light which it is beyond the power of speech to describe."—New York American.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same whenever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That section one of article eight be amended, by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law. In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine.

Section Eight.

Section 1. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, exept that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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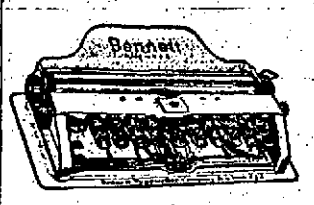

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